THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR FEBRUARY 1803;

With a View of GLAUD's ONSTEAD, *at* NEW-HALL, *near* PENTLAND *Hills.*

From a Drawing taken on the Spot by Mr STEVENSON.

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State

State of the BAROMETER, in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's THERMOMETER in the open air, taken in the morning before sun-rise, and at noon; and the quantity of rain-water fallen, in inches and decimals, from January 26. to Feb. 25. 1803, in the vicinity of Edinburgh.

1803.	Barom.	Thermom. M.	Thermom. N.	Rain. In. Pts.	Weather.
Jan. 26	29.805	31	32	——	Cloudy
27	29.83	33	37	——	Ditto
28	29.91	34	37	0.02	Snow
29	30.	32	36	0.06	Ditto
30	30.1	33	38	——	Clear
31	30.19	32	42	——	Ditto
Feb. 1	30.	32	42	——	Ditto
2	29.5	39	41	0.101	Rain
3	29.001	36	41	——	Cloudy
4	29.866	32	41	——	Clear
5	29.59	38	40	——	Ditto
6	29.425	36	37	——	Cloudy
7	29.55	31	37	0.08	Snow
8	29.895	22	39	——	Clear
9	29.925	34	39	——	Cloudy
10	30.	37	48	0.1	Rain
11	30.125	35	41	0.04	Showers
12	29.95	34	44	——	Clear
13	29.539	39	45	——	Ditto
14	29.275	38	43	——	Ditto
15	28.81	43	45	——	Ditto
16	28.875	31	38	0.2	Snow
17	28.739	37	42	0.24	Rain
18	29.	32	36	0.3	Snow
19	29.105	38	36	0.12	Ditto
20	29.45	42	43	——	Clear
21	29.559	30	42	——	Ditto
22	29.275	26	44	——	Ditto
23	29.25	40	45	——	Ditto
24	29.525	46	42	0.3	Rain
25	29.399	42	46	0.06	Ditto

Quantity of Rain 1.722

High Water at LEITH, For MARCH 1803.

Days.	Morn. H. M.	Even. H. M.
T. 1.	8 10	8 54
W. 2.	9 41	10 27
Th. 3.	11 9	11 44
Fr. 4.	——	0 15
Sa. 5.	0 41	1 4
Su. 6.	1 25	1 44
M. 7.	2 1	2 17
T. 8.	2 31	2 45
W. 9.	2 59	3 12
Th. 10.	3 25	3 38
Fr. 11.	3 52	4 6
Sa 12.	4 21	4 37
Su. 13.	4 53	5 11
M. 14.	5 30	5 51
T. 15.	6 15	6 42
W. 16.	7 13	7 49
Th. 17.	8 31	9 17
Fr. 18.	10 4	10 47
Sa. 19	11 24	11 58
Su. 20.	——	0 28
M. 21.	0 54	1 17
T. 22.	1 39	2 1
W. 23.	2 22	2 43
Th. 24.	3 4	3 25
Fr. 25.	3 46	4 7
Sa. 26.	4 28	4 50
Su. 27.	5 12	5 36
M. 28.	6 1	6 27
T. 29.	6 55	7 25
W. 30.	7 59	8 37
Th. 31.	9 19	10 4

MOON's PHASES, FOR MARCH.

Apparent time at Edinburgh.

	D. H. M.	
Full Moon	8. 11 8	Morn.
Laſt Qrtr.	16. 0 46	Even.
N. Moon.	23. 6 42	Morn.
Firſt Qrtr.	30. 1 31	Morn.

ACCOUNT *of* TWO *Extraordinary* TIDES *in* MARCH 1803.

THE tides that happen on the 23d and 24th of March, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, will be greater than any that have taken place for many years. The Moon arrives at her perigee at the time of her conjunction with the Sun. The perigeal point is then nearer the earth than uſual, and the Sun and Moon are near the Vernal, Equinoctial, point. Theſe cauſes, with ſome others, will conſpire to raiſe the waters of the Ocean to a greater height than even took place on the 23d February laſt *, when, from the operation of ſimilar cauſes in a leſs degree, the water at Leith harbour roſe two feet higher than uſual.

D. B.

* The centers of the Earth and Moon are 511 miles nearer each other than in February.

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FOR *FEBRUARY* 1803.

Description of the SCENERY *of the* GENTLE SHEPHERD, *with Critical Observations.*

HAVING followed the ſcenery of the firſt act from the *Craigy Beild* "up the burn" to *Habby's How*, before we proceed to the *Cottage of Mauſe*, in that direction, the habitation of *Glaud* preſents itſelf in an oppoſite courſe, a little way below the *Craigy Beild*, on the ſame ſide of the ſtream. From the ſouth front of the point which forms the Beild, the lower end of the *Waſhing Green* appears above it, and the north-eaſt front looks towards *Glaud's Onſtead*, beyond Monk's Burn; over the Eſk, to the brow of the *Height*, on a more diſtant and elevated part of which *Symon's House* ſtands; and up the valley ſouth-eaſt to the *Harbour Craig*, rearing its grey, pillared, perpendicular, excavated, and tower like baſaltic form, at the meeting of two diſtant glens, terminating the viſta. The poſition of Glaud's dwelling, (his old maiden ſiſter, Madge, who had the ſuperintendance of his houſe, and of the two heroines of the comedy, Peggy and Jenny,) is accurately marked at the concluſion of the laſt ſcene of the firſt act, on the *Waſhing Green*, in perfect correſpondence with that of the original in the View prefixed.

" *Jenny.* Anither time's as gude—for ſee the ſun
" Is right far up, and we're not yet begun
" To ſtreath the graith; if canker'd Madge, our aunt,
" Come *up the burn*, ſhe'll gie's a wicked rant."

At the opening of the Second Act, (after having ſettled its ſituation with regard to the *Waſhing Green*,) we have the following picture of this old Shepherd's habitation, as its remains are ſtill to be ſeen about two hundred yards lower down on the ſame rivulet.

ACT II. SCENE I.

PROLOGUE.

" A ſnug thack houſe, before the door a green,
" Hens on the midding, ducks in dubs are ſeen.
" On this ſide ſtands a barn, on that a byar,
" A peat-ſtack joins, and forms a rural ſquare.
" The houſe is Glaud's;—there you may ſee him lean,
" And to his divit ſeat invite his frien'."

One ſide of the "rural ſquare," formed by the offices, almoſt in ruins, is ſtill left; together with a portion of that ſide occupied by the dwelling houſe, which is now barely habitable. They are repreſented in the plate as they appear from the ſouth-eaſt. At each end of the remaining part of the houſe, the foundations of other buildings, ſhow that this front extended

to

to a conſiderable length. Theſe ſeem to have been for the accommodation of the cottagers.

In the dialogue of this ſcene, after exulting together on the reſtoration of King Charles, and the return of their "brave good maſter." After raiſing their attachments to the higheſt pitch of enthuſiaſtic joy, by mutually aſſiſting each other in the recollections of his affability and kindneſs; from the recital of his behaviour, theſe honeſt and warm-hearted neighbours conclude their congratulations by a mutual invitation to a ruſtic Fete. In Glaud's hearty propoſal, which precedes, and at laſt yields to that of Symon, the cottagers are not forgot amidſt the general welcome. and, to ſhew his ſincerity, he exclaims, after ſending for Elſpith,

> "I'll whiſtle Pate and Roger frae the Height.
> "I'll yoke my ſled and ſend to the neiſt town,
> "And bring a draught of ale baith ſtout and brown,
> "And gar *our Cottars* a', man, wife, and wean,
> "Drink till they tyne the gate to ſtand their lane."

Several old farmſteads in the neighbourhood are ſtill on the ſame plan, having a range of ſmaller tenements on a line with the farmer's houſe, and are yet occupied by cottagers, who pay their rents, and for various little ſervices afforded him, in aſſiſting to dig peats, make hay, and ſhear corn, are allowed as much ground, beſides a ſmall garden, as their dung will manure, for potatoes and lint; get their peats driven home from the moſs; and are ſometimes furniſhed with ſtraw for a cow in winter, and liberty to graze her in ſummer along with the farmer's cattle. A farmſtead at the foot of Monk's Rig, about a mile above Glaud's, alſo Monk's Burn, ſtill retains the range of cottages on each ſide of it, which are tenanted by a number of the farmer's dependents on the ſame footing as in the days of Ramſay.

The minute deſcription of Sir William Worthy's mode of converſing with and treating his tenants, is evidently a direct copy from nature; and, we have the ſtrongeſt reaſon to ſuppoſe, exhibited a faithful portrait of, and in compliment to, Sir David Forbes. The effects of theſe recollections on the ſhepherds themſelves, are likewiſe, in this ſcene, ſhown with all the force of ruſtic expreſſion.

The "peat ſtack" forming another ſide of the "rural ſquare," is worthy of particular notice. It is of itſelf deciſive as to the place where the ſcenes were laid, being peculiar to the upper diviſion of the Pentland range, ſome miles farther from Edinburgh than the rivulet of Glencroſs. The remains of the "ancient tower" of Sir William Purves of Woodhouſelee, is a mile nearer Edinburgh than that ſtream, and neither on the grounds connected with it, nor in the whole pariſh of Glencroſs is there a peat dug for fuel, or uſed, unleſs when brought from a diſtance for ſome peculiar purpoſe. It would therefore have been abſurd in Ramſay, had he intended, although totally unconnected with the pariſh, to lay the ſcenes there within ſix or ſeven miles of Edinburgh, as is roundly ſtated in a late edition of his works, to have characterized Glaud's Onſtead by even more than one "peat ſtack," and the inſide of Symon's by "a clear peat ingle," when no ſuch fuel was within the property, or in common uſe in that diſtrict of the Pentland hills. This, added to the other circumſtances of connection and coincidence, ſeems to ſettle the point, and to be concluſive in removing every doubt. Beſides the other proofs, had Mr Tytler's evidence in his edition of King James's Poems even been leſs explicit, and merely referred

referred to the ſcenery of the Paſtoral to the Pentland hills in general, it would thus have been equally ſtrong, as in the way it now appears; ſince this more diſtant diviſion of that beautiful range of mountains is the only one to which it will apply. Meetings at the *moss*, the provincial name of the place where peats are got, about Whitſunday, are the firſt buſy and joyous aſſemblages of the tenants and cottagers in this neighbourhood, after the hurry of ſeed-time is over, to dig, wheel, dry, and pile up for winter the fuel it produces. It is carted home before hay-harveſt begins. Theſe moſſes are uſually ſo divided and ſcattered, as to ſuit the general convenience, without diſfiguring the country. Peat-ſpades and peat-barrows, are neceſſary implements about every houſe; and "a peat ſtack" is yet a never-failing important annual appendage to the farmſteads of both Glaud and Symon.

The ſcenery of the Gentle Shepherd is ſo far from being laid on a property where ſuch kind of firing is not to be had, that, near the end of this ſcene, Glaud, in the madneſs of his exultation at Symon's news, holla's out Madge from the inſide of the houſe, and bawls to her,

——"Gae break your wheel, and burn your tow,
"And ſet the *meikleſt* peat ſtack in a low;
"Syne dance about the bane-fire till ye dee,
"Since now again we'll ſoon Sir William ſee."

In the deſcription of the inſide of Symon's houſe, in the prologue to the ſecond ſcene of act third, the ſame ſpecies of fuel is equally conſpicuous, and there too

——"a clear peat ingle
"Glances amidſt the floor *."

Hanc olim veteres vitam coluere Sabini:
Hanc Remus et frater: sic fortis Etruria crevit.

Beſides this firſt ſcene of act ſecond, the firſt ſcene of act fourth, although what appears to have been an original uncorrected error of the preſs, renders the prologue ſcarcely intelligible, is alſo laid at Glaud's habitation. In all the Scottiſh editions of the comedy which the writer has yet ſeen, and even in Allan's excellent one, taken from the original quarto edition, publiſhed by the author in 1728, it is printed thus:

ACT IV. SCENE I.

PROLOGUE.

"The Scene deſcrib'd in former page,
"Glaud's onſet.—Enter Mauſe and Madge."

The word "*onſet*" appears ſo improper when applied to "Glaud," that in a duodecimo edition printed in 1796, by Cawthorn in London, it is altered to "Bauldy's onſet." This introduces ſome meaning, but, notwithſtanding, it is, however, merely a change without advantage; for had Ramſay referred to the ſcuffle introduced into the ſcene, it would not have been "Bauldy's," but *Madge*'s "onſet," who made the attack on him, and

——"towzl'd his harigalds awee,

for calling her "auld Roudes!" when, as ſhe anſwers,

——"aulder yet than (ſhe) have married been;
"And, ere they died, their bairns' bairns have ſeen."

But,

* Agreeable to this direct evidence in the prologue to this ſcene, are the importance attached to Symon's journey, and "a' the news in town," together with the want of information, ignorance of life, and unſuſpicious ſimplicity aſcribed to theſe ſhepherds and their families: all of which would have been ridiculous near Edinburgh, and likewiſe plainly fix the ſcenes to the more diſtant diviſion of the Pentland hills.

But, by referring the prologue to the deſcription of the farmſtead already given, and inſerting *onſtead* in place of *onſet*, the meaning appears plain and obvious. Onſtead, for farmſtead, is frequently uſed in Scotland, and ſeems to have been the word Ramſay intended. The full ſenſe of the prologue, if this conjecture is right, will be "The ſcene deſcribed in former page," containing the prologue to Act II. Scene 1., viz. "Glaud's Onſtead — Enter Mauſe and Madge." Several unauthoriſed liberties are there uſed with his poems, in modernizing and abridging titles, and omitting *incitor*, but whether or not the word "onſet" is retained in the laſt edition of Ramſay's works, the writer of this deſcription has it not, at preſent, in his power to know.

The prologue to Act V. Scene 2. preſents us with the following artleſs and natural picture within this honeſt and contented ſhepherd's houſe.

ACT V. SCENE 2.

PROLOGUE.

"While Peggy laces up her boſom fair,
"With a blue ſnood Jenny binds up her hair;
"Glaud by his morning ingle tak's a beek,
"The riſing ſun ſhines motty through the reek;
"A pipe his mouth, the laſſes pleaſe his e'en,
"And now and then his joke maun intervene."

Mr Allan's illuſtration of this ſcene, repreſenting the inſide of Glaud's dwelling, as here deſcribed, is highly characteriſtic, and is deſigned in the true ſpirit of the author. The comfortable and orderly appearance of the place; the buſy earneſtneſs of old Madge, engaged in preparing properly the wholeſome and genuine breakfaſt of Scotland, good oat-meal porridge, the excellence of which is ſhown by the voracity of a ſhepherd, and the eagerneſs of his dog to partake with him in his meſs; the additional figures introduced; the eaſy ſatisfied expreſſion of Glaud in his elbow chair, with the air of happineſs and health in the looks of his girls, and of ruſtic fullneſs and felicity all around, evince the common origin of his own and Ramſay's pictures, and do equal credit to his correctneſs and humour.

O fortunatos nimium, ſua ſi bona norint,
Agricolas! quibus ipſa, procul diſcordibus armis,
Fundit humo facilem victum juſtiſſima tellus.

On the ſouth ſide of the "rural ſquare" Monk's burn incorporates with the Eſk; on the north, the road from the highway to Edinburgh, near Monk's Rig, where the burn takes its riſe, paſſes towards Symon's houſe and the Harbour Craig, and croſſes the Eſk a little way below. From the eaſt edge of this road, Monk's Haugh ſtretches along the Eſk downwards, in front of the houſe. According to the popular account, the Burn, with the Rig and the Haugh at its extremities, were named from General Monk, afterwards Duke of Albemarle, who, is ſaid, while at Dalkeith Houſe, likewiſe on the North Eſk, to have ſent a detachment of his troops to this neighbourhood, where they had an engagement with ſome royaliſts in the time of Doctor Penecuick. Agreeably to this coincidence, this firſt ſcene of act ſecond, in its prologue, gives a correct deſcription of the farmſtead at the foot of Monk's Burn, and at the head of the Haugh; and, in the dialogue, an account of General Monk's proceedings on his arrival in England, at Cromwell's death. The following makes a conſpicuous article in the news Symon had collected in Edinburgh, and had "come o'er the burn" to enjoy with Glaud;

"Now

" Now Cromwell's gane to Nick, and ane ca'd Monk
" Has play'd the Rumple a right ſlee begunk,
" Reſtor'd King Charles; and ilka thing's in tune.
" And Habby ſays, we'll ſee Sir William ſoone."

The chooſing this farmſtead between Monk's Haugh and Monk's Burn for the dwelling place of Glaud, Madge, Peggy, and Jenny, on which this officer is introduced in the dialogue as the author of the Reſtoration, is not undeſerving of attention. It is not unlikely, that the names of the Haugh, the Burn, and the Rig, with their common derivations, together with ſome romantic and ſtriking popular ſtory, connected with Cromwell's uſurpation, communicated to him by Dr Penecuick, to whom the property of his friend Mr Forbes then belonged, and who was ſtill reſiding in its neighbourhood when frequented by Ramſay.—It is not improbable that theſe circumſtances may have ſuggeſted the idea of making the Reſtoration the ground work of his fable, when, by the advice of his friends, he enlarged his plan and prefixed his paſtorals to a regular drama; and may, with reaſon, have naturally given birth to the report that he was indebted to Doctor Penecuick for the plot of the comedy.

Oppoſite to the ſouth-eaſt ſide of the " rural ſquare," and over the Eſk, is a holm or plain lengthening upwards to the *Craigy Beild*. Beyond the plain is the *Height*, a peninſula formed by the glens of the Eſk and the *Harbour Craig*, on the higher and more diſtant part of which are the foundations of Symon's houſe. It appears elevated and conſpicuous from the Craigy Beild, the Waſhing Green, and Glaud's houſe, where the ſcenes are laid in which it is mentiontioned. The Eſk and the plain lye in a direct line between the farmſteads of Glaud and Symon. Symon is repreſented at the beginning of the ſcene as having " come o'er the burn" to " looſe his poke" full of news; and the *plain* held in commonage by the tenants of theſe neighbouring farmſteads and their cottagers, between which it lies, ſeems to be the " loan;" he likewiſe " came o'er," as mentioned about the middle of the dialogue. In the Gloſſaries, a loan is ſaid to be " a little common near to country villages, where they milk their cows."—The preceding view is taken from the brow of the Height, in the direction of Symon's houſe, where it looks over the plain to " Glaud's Onſtead," and up Monk's Burn to the Pentland Hills at its ſource. At this diſtance, the whole range begins to aſſume the aerial tints, and in this direction, diſplays the greateſt variety of outline. The middle diviſion in particular, is every where interſected by ravines in all their windings, forming the hills and mountains into a multiplicity of figures of the moſt paſtoral appearance, from the diverſity in their ſhapes, ſituations, and attitudes, frequently throwing themſelves into light and beautiful pyramidal groupes.

The fourth ſcene of this ſecond act is laid near Glaud's houſe, and the plain, a part of which is ſeen in the engraving, is choſen for the intereſting happy interview between Patie and Peggy before the diſcovery of Patie's birth. The propriety of the choice is obvious, from its central ſituation betwixt the abodes of Symon and Glaud, where they reſpectively dwelt.

ACT II. SCENE 4.

PROLOGUE.

" Behind a tree upon the plain,
" Pate and his Peggy meet,
" In love without a vicious ſtain,
" The bonny laſs and chearfu' ſwain
" Change vows and kiſſes ſweet."

A;

At the end of the dialogue, in conformity to the original from which the drawing was taken, the plain is likewiſe repreſented to have been ſo near Peggy's habitation, that ſhe could hear the voice of Madge, her ſuppoſed aunt, from "Glaud's Onſtead," where ſhe reſided.

"*Peggy.* Agreed;—but harken, yon's auld aunty's cry,
"I ken they'll wonder what can mak' us ſtay"

In the aquatint for this ſcene, with theſe two lines under it, Mr Allan has introduced a part of Glaud's houſe, as it appears over Monk's Burn; and with much humour, old Madge vociferating angrily and anxiouſly, with open mouth and uplifted arm, for the return of her ſtrayed and abſent wards.

The other affecting interview between the hero and heroine of the paſtoral, in the ſecond ſcene of act fourth, after Patie's parentage is made known, in which Peggy's apprehenſions and diſtreſs, and his ſteady diſintereſted attachment are ſo feelingly and naturally expreſſed, is likewiſe laid near "Glaud's Onſtead." Both ſituations are evidently choſen to ſhow the power of his heroine's attractions. Behind this worthy old ſhepherd's houſe, and about twenty yards above it, are *the Lins of Monk's Burn*, ſeen in the view. The variety of the different ſtrata, the doubtful natures of ſome of them, and the ſingularity of their poſitions in many places, as they croſs the rivulet above theſe Lins, has excited the attention of mineralogiſts, and they were particularly intereſting to the late Dr Irvine of Glaſgow, and Dr Hutton of Edinburgh, by both of whom they were minutely examined. Weſtward, on the other ſide of Monk's Burn, overlooking the loweſt caſcade, the meeting of its glen with that of the Eſk, forms a rounded ſloping point appearing from behind the houſe over the rugged channel of the burn below the Lins. As ſhown in the plate, it is covered with low ſhrubby thickets of birchs, ſallows, furze, and broom, and ſeems to have been pitched upon for the ſpot from whence Patie was to ſend for his miſtreſs to aſſure her of his conſtancy; "to comfort" her, and, as he then expected, "to tak' farewell." Its ſituation behind, and, at the ſame time, in full view of her habitation, from whence ſhe might ſteal to it unperceived, amidſt the rocks and buſhes of the intervening burn, with the concealments and cover afforded by the thickets of whins and broom, render it admirably ſuited to Ramſay's purpoſe, and the intended ſecrecy of the meeting, of a ſtolen evening interview which his hero is to requeſt. It is farther remarkable, that a greater quantity of broom ſtill grows here, than any where elſe in the neighbourhood.

ACT IV. SCENE 2.

PROLOGUE.

"Whan burds begin to nod upon the bough,
"And the green ſwaird grows damp with falling dew,
"While good Sir William is to reſt retir'd,
"The Gentle Shepherd, tenderly inſpir'd,
"Walks throw the broom with Roger ever leel,
"To meet, to comfort Meg, and tak' fareweel."

After the heir of "good Sir William" had thus led on his friend, in the courſe of their confidential dialogue, to the neighbourhood of Peggy's

gy's reſidence, and to a ſpot ſuitable to his wiſh, calculated for his deſign of diſpelling, undiſturbed, her fears and troubles on his elevation of rank and fortune; Roger at laſt withdraws, when Peggy, who had been ſent for, comes in ſight, and Patie, after a ſhort ſoliloquy, addreſſes her thus:

"————My Peggy, why in tears?
"Smile as ye wont, allow nae room for fears, &c."

Mr Allan ſeems to have entertained nearly the ſame opinion as to the ſpot the poet had in his eye when he wrote the prologue, and compoſed the dialogue of this excellent ſcene. In the plate intended to realize and illuſtrate this part of the comedy, beyond the figures, with ſome ſlight alterations, he has exhibited the lower Lin of Monk's Burn, as it is ſeen from the ſouth, above the confluence of that ſtream with the Eſk, on the other ſide of it from Glaud's houſe, and under the rounded ſloping point, formed by the meeting of their glens. But inſtead of the point, to which Ramſay's prologue apparently refers, he has placed his figures on the plain to the ſouth-eaſt of the Eſk, and a little way farther up towards the *Craigy Beild*, than the ſituation he had aſſigned them in Act 2. Scene 4. In the latter, the view looks over to the hinder part of "Glaud's Onſtead;" and in the former, up Monk's Burn. In the view prefixed, the lower Lin is croſſed and concealed by a jutting perpendicular rock, oppoſite to the ſloping ſhrubby point. The objects are ſeen as they appear a little after ſun-riſe, where the darkneſs of the heathy brow of the height, on the foreground, is deepened by a ſtrong ſhade; and an uninterrupted flow of light up the glen from the eaſt enlivens the front of the "Onſtead," twinkles on the Eſk, and ſtreams along the plain below.

Such are the intereſting and attractive ſcenes, which this moſt faithful and agreeable imitator of nature has laid, in and around the rural, ſequeſtered, and paſtoral habitation of cheerful, contented Glaud,—the "ſnug" and homely reſidence of honeſt, unaffected hoſpitality, and blooming, hearty, joy-inſpiring health and beauty.

Reflections on the Peculiarities of STYLE *and* MANNER *in the late* GERMAN WRITERS, *and on the* TENDENCY *of their Productions.*

(Concluded from our laſt, p. 18.*)*

AVARICE, avarice, if I miſtake not, has the greateſt ſhare, in recruiting for this amazing literary population. It is obſervable of German writers, that they have carried the avarice and venality, as well as vendibility, of literature, and the craft or myſtery of authorſhip, to an higher pitch than any other ſet of people. A Fair, or open market for the ſale of books, is a phenomenon peculiar to Germany; and has, no doubt, contributed largely to diffuſe a venal ſpirit among her writers, and encreaſe the unworthy arts of book-making. This mercenary ſpirit is the diſgrace of talent, and the bane of the true intereſts of literature. It produces a deflexion from the walk, which his genius points out to every man, who conſults it; while writers are more anxious, to produce the fruits, which the preſent call of the market requires, than thoſe, which are the free and natural growth of their talents. It occaſions a diſgraceful catching at unworthy and improper ſubjects, merely becauſe they are the topics of faſhionable tattle, and popular rumour; and it produces a greater ſolicitude,

licitude, to ſwell the quantity, than to improve the quality of literary productions. The inordinate deſire of gain, thus proſtituting talents to the purpoſes of temporary ſucceſs, compels a poet to ſubmit his taſte and judgment, to thoſe of the audience, or the readers, by whom his pockets are to be filled; and the majority of theſe are probably the worſt judges among the people. It is through this deſire of gain, and the haſte, and immodeſt incorrectneſs, its natural attendants, that Kotzebue, who is certainly a man of feeling and genius*, has overwhelmed the ſtage with abortive heaps of crude imperfect productions, many of them offenſive to decorum and good morals. And ſo prolific is his muſe, that the wide extended range of Germany ſeems too narrow, for the triumphs of her fecundity; and ſhe ſeems to aſpire to compleat the conqueſt of haſte and incorrectneſs over the Engliſh ſtage.

The force of example is another cauſe, to which we may aſcribe much of the depraved taſte of the German writers, and particularly the abſurdity and groſſneſs of their Dramatic Muſe, which may be traced up to an indiſcriminate admiration and implicit purſuit of vicious models. The excentricities and failings of one writer, of ſuperior genius, or diſtinguiſhed reputation, produce a cloud of buzzing inſects, who, unable to reach the ſublimities and excellencies of their original, are very competent to copy his defects, and pride themſelves in the partial and deformed ſimilarity of faults alone, as though it gave them a compleat reſemblance to their great archetype. The peculiarities of Goethé joined to the high name, and poetic rank, which he has acquired, have done great diſſervice to German taſte. Goethé may, in particular, be called the dramatic father of Schiller, and the great patriarch of the terrific and ferocious ſchool. It may be ſaid, that the cannibaliſm of the theatre, the reign of terror and of blood in the Drama, were eſtabliſhed by the *Goſ with the iron hand* of this writer. The ſubject of this piece is the peaſant's war under the Emperor Maximilian, and it is filled with all the attrocities incident to the ſubject. The appearance of Goſs, like a magic wand, produced at once, an hundred geniuſes out of nothing. Blind to the real beauties of their archetype, the imitators of Goethé have tried to diſtinguiſh themſelves, by copying his extravagancies and faults; and his ſucceſs has led many to imagine, that nothing more is requiſite to form a man of genius, than the becoming bold, impudent, and careleſs about ſtyle and language, entertaining a contempt for every thing, that is called regularity and order. Study and attention to rules were held to be unneceſſary. It became a principle, among theſe writers, that a true genius requires no education, but has all the powers of creation within himſelf; that real judgement and rational principles only make aſſes of men; that dreams, and enthuſiaſtic raptures in his own greatneſs, and the littleneſs of the world around him, are the perfection of man; that the cares and occupations, by which his daily bread is to be provided, degrade him; and that unreſtrained imagination raiſes him to the rank of a divinity.

Theſe extravagant reveries, ſo unfavourable to regularity and correctneſs, in literary compoſition, and human conduct, were obſerved, with ſecret complacency, by certain men, of philoſophical minds, and profound views, who had long been unfriendly to the ſubſiſting eſtabliſhments in Germany, (a ſentiment which the prevailing abuſes rendered, in ſome degree, excuſable) and who looked, with ſolicitude, for ſome general movement

* Some ſcenes in his *Benyouſky*, and *Lovers Vows*, evince it.

movement of the people, which might bring them onward, to a nearer proſpect, of reaching their ideas of platonic perfection in government. Theſe men were not ignorant, of the influence of poetry, and the ſtage. They knew alſo that Germany ſwarmed with productions of the preſs; and were ſenſible, that, by taking poſſeſſion of the theatre, and the printing-houſe, they gained two moſt powerful auxiliaries, two moſt operative inſtruments, for the advancement of their aims, and the diſſemination of their *propaganda*, through the general mind. They hoped, by encouraging the ſway of feeling and paſſion, and diffuſing wild and paradoxical notions, to ſap the foundations of antient authority, and received opinion, and to inſpire an ambitious love of novelty, a ſceptical impatience, of precedent, and tradition, and an hardy ſpirit of inſubordination, which were calculated to unſettle the minds of men, to lead them to extraordinary enterpriſes, and to fit them for acting a part in revolutionary movements. The ſupineneſs of the different governments, in over-looking the obvious tendency of ſuch productions, is ſurpriſing; and it is yet more ſtrange, that many of the apoſtles and poets of this new and formidable ſect aroſe in the midſt of courts, and were to be found in the boſom of deſpotic ſovereigns.

The Germans are fond of imitating ſome of the writers of England. Shakeſpeare, in particular, is an object of peculiar veneration among them. It is probable, that a ſervile, yet diſtorted, imitation of this immortal bard, in his very defects and rudeneſſes, ſuch an imitation, as the painters call *anamorphoſis*, or diſtorted likeneſs, has produced a neglect of rules, a wildneſs of manner, a croud of uſeleſs perſonages, a multiplicity of unneceſſary incidents, an unclaſſical and revolting mixture of buffoonery and bombaſt; a complication of low and ludicrous incidents, with others of a ſerious, bloody, and terrific ſtamp. At leaſt, the concurring example of ſuch a genius as Shakeſpeare, has contributed to inflame the national propenſity to the wild, the monſtrous, and the terrible, and to juſtify the total diſregard of rule and method.

Yet ſtill, perhaps, the cauſes, which I have hitherto enumerated, are inſufficient, to account for the peculiarities of the German writers, eſpecially for the ſtrange and ſingular prevalence of the gloomy and horrible through their compoſitions. I apprehend, we muſt ſeek for ſome principle of diſtinctive and ſeparate national taſte, more powerful and more deeply ſeated.—Shall we not find this principle, in a powerful enthuſiaſm, not unmixed with wildneſs and ferocity, which a moderate acquaintance with hiſtory will convince us are ſtrong ingredients, in the German national character?—In conſequence of this predominant temper, the civil commotions of the Germans have been peculiarly obſtinate and bloody; and we ſhall find, that they have been perpetually agitated, with an eagerneſs nearly bordering on frenzy, in the purſuit of ſome ſtrange object.—All Germany was, at one time, aſſailed by the myſterious terrors of the ſecret tribunal*. From this unſeen and awful controul, no height of power was exempt. It could reach the moſt diſtant, with its inviſible hand. It filled the ſtrongeſt holds with diſmay, the courts and palaces with mourning.—The attachment to religion was carried to an exceſs, and produced in Germany bloody tumults, cruel ſeditions, wild cruſades, and horrible perſecutions. Religious bigotry was inflamed to the higheſt pitch of ſanguinary fury, by contending ſects. The

* There is an intereſting account of the ſecret tribunal in the work called *Herman of Unna*.

The groſſeſt and moſt deſpicable abſurdities were joined, with deteſtable cruelty, and tremendous rage. An example will readily preſent itſelf to the recollection of the reader, in the tragedies, acted and ſuffered by the Anabaptiſts, under their leaders Matthias and Bocold, at Munſter.—The Germans, living in regions which abound with mines, early applied themſelves, and with conſiderable ſucceſs, to experimental reſearches, and made rapid advances, in the knowledge of chemiſtry. Many of the ſecrets which they thus diſcovered, appeared ſurpriſing, not only to the vulgar and illiterate, but even to learned men, at a time when natural philoſophy was in its dawn.—What was the conſequence?—Chemiſtry ſpawned an illegitimate brood. The firſt chemiſts deluded themſelves, and the world, with the hopes, of tranſmuting metals, and finding the grand elixir; and the enthuſiaſtic ſpirit of the Germans diſplayed itſelf, in the dreams and deſtructive purſuits of alchemy, and the fanciful extravagancies of the Roſicrucians.—In more modern times, religious fanaticiſm has re-appeared, and ſhewn, (though under forms leſs alarming and hideous than formerly) a powerful force of enthuſiaſm; in the trances, the abſurd raptures, and extatic viſions of the Myſtics, from Jacob Behemen down to Emanuel Swedenborg; not to ſpeak of the groſs but harmleſs follies of the Moravian brethren. In thoſe latter days, when the ſtudy of natural knowledge became univerſally prevalent, when the experiments in electricity were ſo much extended, and medicine and the economy of nature were cultivated, with extraordinary care, and produced a variety of ſurpriſing diſcoveries—here again the enthuſiaſtic temper of the Germans ſhewed itſelf, by engrafting on natural philoſophy and medicine the wild chimeras of animal magnetiſm, and the pernicious illuſions of Meſmer. Laſtly—in theſe days, of innovation, enquiry, and ſcepticiſm, it remained for Germany to originate the unaccountable and incoherent ſect of the Illuminati; a ſect of ſhreds and patches, a ſect compoſed of contradictions, which boldly attempts, to combine in one chaotic maſs, the hardihood in deſpiſing eſtabliſhed forms and legal inſtitutions, and the innovating meddling ſpirit of the new philoſophy, the credulity and enthuſiaſtic bigotry, of antient religioniſts*, the dreams, the ſelf-deluſions, and ſupernatural pretenſions of alchemiſts and Roſicrucians, and the unintelligible jargon and incomprehenſible reveries of the myſtics.—And, ſuch is the catching power of enthuſiaſm, that the wildeſt and moſt pernicious abſurdities of the Germans have rapidly ſpread, and found numerous adherents and followers, in the reſt of Europe.

It will not, I truſt, appear foreign from the purpoſe, if I ſhould add a few words, on the rage for German productions, and the German ſtyle, which is now ſo prevalent in England.—It is, indeed, extraordinary, that, in a country, which boaſts ſuch a high ſtate of refinement, this ſavage kind of writing ſhould find ſo many admirers, and partiſans; and form, as it were, a new ſchool of compoſition.—Muſt we attribute the phenomenon to a radical declenſion of taſte?—I ſhould be ſorry to think it—for the declenſion of taſte is the certain harbinger, of imbecility of mind, and the abſence of public ſpirit, and virtuous feeling. Taſte is only good ſenſe applied to the works of genius; a rectitude of ſentiment, a perception of beauty, and good order; and where theſe are wanting, one of the great foundations and ſafe-guards of moral conduct muſt fail—Is it, that diſproportion, irregularity, and extravagance,

* See in Wraxall's Travels a ſurpriſing ſtory, of a conjuror, who profeſt to raiſe the dead.

gance, have in them ſomewhat ſtriking, ſomething ſo different from the uſual practice of men in their works of art and genius, that they fill the croud, who are apt to hold cheap what they perpetually ſee, with an idea of novelty and greatneſs?—Thus, we ſee the Chineſe and Gothic architecture, have their admirers; and we find many modern ſtructures built in imitation of the Chineſe and Gothic ſtyle.—Are ſanguinary ſpectacles and tales of horror calculated, to obtain currency, and popularity, by exciting a powerful intereſt, on the ſame principle, that people throng to executions? Or, is it, that the ſeeds of revolutionary principles and the germs of innovation and anarchy, which are plentifully ſprinkled, through the German productions, ſeaſon them with an high reliſh, and recommend them to the palates of multitudes, who in thoſe times are deeply, though ſecretly, tinctured with the maxims of the new philoſophy, and love to find the image of their own thought reflected back on them from the ſtage? —Some obſervations on the preſent ſtate of ſociety and manners, may lead us to a ſolution of the problem.

Exceſſive luxury, and immoderate refinement, commonly degenerate into a voluptuous and ſenſual diſpoſition; which finds that the intellectual and purer pleaſures require too much exertion, and attention; and produces a ſort of ſupercilious apathy, the mortal foe of literature and genius. The public taſte becomes a ſort of drowſy monſter; which muſt be waked from its ſlumbers, by the keeper, and expects to be fed with a competent proviſion of daily novelties; and, provided the meſs be freſh and in ſufficient quantity, the many-headed beaſt little regards the quality. Thus, luxury gradually depraves the taſte, and imbrutes the mind; until, by inſenſible approaches, it comes to loſe itſelf in the groſs ſenſuality, the childiſh predilections, and the rude barbariſm of the early, unlettered ages. The mind then requires to be roufed, and ſtimulated by ſomething extravagant, far-fetched, and uncommon. It no longer takes pleaſure in the chaſte and modeſt beauties of ſimple nature; the jaded fancy calls for the paint, the tinſel, the nakedneſs, and meretricious allurements of the venal wanton: Horace complains, that, even in his time,

———Jam migravit ab aure voluptas
Omnis ad incertos oculos & gaudia vana.

How much more juſtly might the complaint be made at preſent!—In how great a degree does the theatre depend for ſupport on the mechaniſt, the painter, and the tailor!—Even when the crouded benches do condeſcend to liſten to the dialogue, what bribes them into attention? Are they attracted by the ſterling wit and humour, the diſplay of character, or the genuine pathos that reign in our admirable maſters of the Drama?—No—they are drawn together by the tranſlated traſh of ſome foreign novelty—they wait the appearance of a ghoſt or goblin—they hope to be roufed from their weary lethargy, into hyſterical laughter, or hyſterical tears, by the farcical, or the horrid—They ſwallow, with gaping wonder, the eccentric flights, the profane rants, the *illuminated* morality, the bombaſtic diction, of imported patch-work, from their German favourites.

Another cauſe of the depravation of original taſte, and of the inundation of tranſlated works, which deluges the preſs and ſtage, may be found in the ſmall diſpoſition towards the encouragement of works of poetical genius and imagination, which is now but too obſervable. Poetry, and all works, whoſe prime and immediate object is amuſement, are undervalued by the falſe gravity, and faſtidious ſeverity of the preſent times; and deprived of the weight, to which they are really entitled, in the ſcale of public utility, and public eſtimation.—

Mathematical

Mathematical diſcoveries, and the ſtudy of nature are purſued with eagerneſs and ſucceſs; and bring due honour to their profeſſors.—Antiquarian reſearches have more than a due ſhare of public attention—Critical purſuits and claſſic learning, are ſtill reſpected. The biographical part of hiſtory, as being connected with the favourite ſtudy of antiquities, preſerves her palm. But it is obvious, that the muſes of the country are conſigned to neglect and contempt. This may be owing to the predominant ſway of avarice and ambition, which gives a particular bias of the mind, and inclines it to ſlight and contemn every thing, which does not directly and rapidly tend to profit and advancement. To theſe they find a more certain road, in the ſtudy of forenſic eloquence, and the details of finance, or political economy, than in the happieſt and nobleſt exertions of poetry. There are times, when ſpots prevail on the face of the ſun; and, for years together, ſadden the world, by rendering the ſeaſons backward, and diminiſhing his light, and heat, and cheering influence. May there not be ſomething, at preſent, in the political hemiſphere, which diſpoſes the mind to gloom and ſerioufneſs, and makes it unfit for the play of fancy, and works of imagination?—Certain it is, that the ſmall encouragement beſtowed on native and original works of genius tends to leſſen the dignity, and independence of poetry; to ſeparate the taſk of amuſing, from that of inſtructing the world; and to throw the office into the mean and griping hands, of a mob of tranſlators, little ſolicitous about their own fame, or the morals of the nation, provided they can find a compendious way to the pockets of the public.

There is certainly a cauſe, which lies deep and remote, and is not obſerved, with the attention it merits, which is ſilently operating, to produce a liſtleſs apathy, or a childiſh frivolity, in the ſpectators, and readers, and to diminiſh the numbers of both; and at the ſame time, contracts, with reſpect to the writer, his means of ſtudying the human heart, and obtaining a knowledge of life and manners. The middle order, the moſt moral, the beſt educated, the moſt judicious part of the community, experiences a gradual contraction and diminution, both in number and efficiency; and it is to be feared, the day is not far diſtant, which ſhall ſee it abſorbed, into the lower claſſes of the people. Wild and unbridled luxury, boundleſs expence; the enormous profits of trade; the ſudden and unexpected aggrandizement or opulence of mean individuals, in conſequence, of this, and other cauſes; the amazing influx of Aſiatic wealth, and pomp, and ſoftneſs; the preſſure of taxes, great beyond all former example, and even beyond the ſuppoſed capabilities of finance; the exorbitant price of all the neceſſaries, not to ſpeak of the comforts of life;—theſe combining cauſes are bearing Britain forward, with rapidity, hourly accelerated, to the ſtate I mention.—Paſs a few years and haply the yeomanry and gentry may diſappear; and leave only the court, the crown, an ariſtocracy, partly of nobility, partly of merchand ze; and a wretched, ignorant, laborious peaſantry.—The one claſs, too great too buſy, or too voluptuous, to frequent theatres, or waſte their time on books of amuſement; the other claſs, too poor and wretched, to purchaſe, too groſs and uncouth, to reliſh intellectual pleaſures. I need not ſay, how unfavourable ſuch a change in ſociety, or even the approach to ſuch a change muſt prove, to elegant amuſement, polite letters, rational converſation, and an extended knowledge of human nature.

Thus much for the cauſes more particularly affecting the audience, and the readers. There are certain difficulties, which ſurround and perplex

plex the writers of the preſent day, from which their predeceſſors were, in great meaſure, exempt. The intercourſe of ſociety is not, perhaps, as free, as eaſy, and as general, as in former times; the diſcriminating ſpace and interval between the different ranks is much widened; not by overweening pride, but by exceſſive luxury, and a non-elective, an unaſſociating, and unaſſociable difference of manners. There may exiſt alſo ſome cauſes, peculiar to the times, which it is not neceſſary to particularize here, but which repreſs and narrow the converſation of man with man. The circulation of ideas, by writing and printing, has of late been conſiderably cramped, and confined, by laws impoſing reſtraints on the freedom of the preſs, and by the great advance which has taken place in the price of books and paper; not to ſpeak of a fooliſh and deſpicable luxury, which demands in every new publication ſuch a voluminous and expenſive pomp of typographical decoration, as precludes the middle claſs of readers from their peruſal. Thus, the communication of ſentiments is abridged, and the means, and facilities, are retrenched, by which the knowledge of mankind is diffuſed, and the different ranks and orders of ſociety are enabled, to contemplate each other, as they really are. It is eaſy to conceive, what diſadvantages muſt redound from hence, to writers, whoſe ſubject matter ſhould lead them, to delineate the nice features of character, to anatomize the human heart, and repreſent the thoughts and actions of men. It is natural, that, perceiving all the impediments in their way, they ſhould abandon the enterpriſe, in deſpair, and confine themſelves to the humbler, yet more popular walk, of tranſlation.

Omnia venalia Romæ—may be applied to England; and the rapacious and ſordid ſpirit appears as much in the republic of letters as in any other department. It is ſurpriſing how much the venality of literature, has been increaſed, extended, and ſyſtematized! how it enlarges the margin, at the expence of the matter; and ſwells the volume, to the coſt of the reader! how it multiplies editions, by trifling alterations, and ſtoops to borrow a mean mechanical celebrity from the printer and engraver!—This mercenary ſpirit leads writers, to hurry their abortive miſbegotten productions into light; and what is worſe, to pay implicit deference, to the whims and caprice of the undiſcerning many; to the meteor fancies of the hour, in the choice of ſubjects, and in the manner of treating them. Thus, at one time, ſentimental Comedy *, which was naturalized, from the Dramas of Fontenelle, Diderot, and other French writers, was all-prevailing on the ſtage, and a moral ſentiment, a good-natured obſervation, or a ſtroke of the pathetic, was the ſureſt pledge of a clap, from the pit and galleries.—Then, ſucceeded the faſhion of writing at certain actors and actreſſes, which ſacrificed the whole regularity and ſtructure of the piece to the prominence of ſome particular character, which was contrived to keep the ſtage almoſt excluſively; while the author built his hopes of ſucceſs, not on the intrinſic merit of his performance, but on his felicity in hitting the fancy of the virtuoſo, or virtuoſa.—An undeſcribable ſtyle of good-humoured abſurdity, and pleaſant nonſenſe, then produced pieces conceived in the ſpirit of Chriſtmas gambols, whoſe only aim was to produce a horſe-laugh, and fill the pocket of the author †, and this, without putting the writer, or his audience, to the trouble of much thinking.—The public appetite began to be ſated with nonſenſe, which now required to be reinforced by practical jokes, and corporal activity, and produced

* Such as the Engliſh Merchant, Weſt Indian, Clandeſtine Marriage, &c. &c.

† O'Keeffe, *for inſtance.*

duced a run of Comedies full of buſtle and incident, ſtage-trick, ſtage ſituation, and pantomimical ſurpriſes. The German Drama, with its train of ghoſts, goblins, fiends, and enchanters, is the reigning ſultana of the hour, and no Tragedy, Comedy, Opera, or Farce, may hope to ſucceed, at preſent, without a ſpectre, or apparition, a trap-door, an haunted tower, or an enchanted chamber.

Nor ſhould we be ſurpriſed at all this. The Drama is at the mercy of managers, always intereſted, often undiſcerning, and ignorant. The writer for the ſtage, regardleſs of reputation, if he looks for emolument, muſt be an humble drudge, a verſatile ſlave, anxiouſly watching the fluctuations of whim, the vagrant caprices of the moment. To ſuch creatures of a third night and a green-room tranſlation, is a much eaſier taſk, than original compoſition. Many are capable of doing a German play into Engliſh, of abridging, and fitting it for the ſtage; who are unequal to the taſk, of inventing a fable, and a ſet of characters, and arranging the incidents of an entire play. If we ſuppoſe, in managers, writers, and audience, a combination of bad taſte, the very eccentricities and extravagance of the German Drama will be apt to faſcinate ſuch judges. They abound in extravagant and over-marked characters; in furious burſts of paſſion, and outrageous rants; thus are they adapted to the ambition, and affectation, of performers, who delight in over acting, from the ſwelling Tragedian, who ſplits *the ears of the groundlings*, to the maſter of grimace, who ſets the upper gallery in a roar. There is ſomething too in the German wildneſs and exceſs, which is well fitted, to pleaſe the unformed taſte of the vulgar part of an audience (though, at preſent, perhaps, the humbleſt part of an audience is not the moſt vulgar in its taſte) with ſomething monſtrous and glaring. The truth of colouring, and modeſty of nature, are hard to hit, and difficult to repreſent. They require a correct taſte, and formed judgment, to feel them properly. Extravagance and exceſs are more eaſy, in the repreſentation, and more apt to draw repeated plaudits, from an injudicious audience, by the force of ranting ſcenes, and bravura ſpeeches.

After all, it may not be chimerical to ſuppoſe, that the general reception of the German writings, the univerſal prevalence of the German taſte, and the love of the wild and gloomy, are not to be accounted for, from ordinary cauſes; and have in them more weight and importance than are actually attached to mere matters of taſte and criticiſm. May not theſe be among the elements of feveriſh agitation, and mighty change, afloat, by the permiſſion of Providence, for purpoſes, to us inſcrutable, in the moral ſyſtem? May not this revolution in taſte be a prelude to other revolutions; a ſmall ſkirt of the cloud, *like a man's hand*, uſhering in the blackening tempeſt? Are not the German writings calculated, to generate, in both ſexes, a ferocious hardihood, and independence of mind; a dangerous contempt of eſtabliſhed forms; a promptitude, to ſuffer and to dare; an enthuſiaſm of character, fitting them for ſeaſons of energy, of exertions, of privations, dangers and calamities? It is natural, for human blindneſs and inattention, to overlook the inſtruments, and operations, by which Providence prepares and faſhions great and ſurpriſing events. It is the folly of man, to aſcribe too little weight and importance to moral cauſes; while, it is the courſe of Providence (as it were, on purpoſe, to humble human pride,) to act, by ſeemingly minute and inefficent cauſes. Who knows, then, but this preternatural appetite for the irregular, the indecorous, the boiſterous, the ſanguinary, and the terrific, may be the precurſor of ſome ſtrange, moral, or political convulſion?

Notes

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

NOTES *and* OBSERVATIONS *relating to the* SCOTTISH PEERS, *and the* ELECTIONS *of their* REPRESENTATIVES.

By the EARL *of* BUCHAN.

(Concluded from our last p. 8.)

AT this time (March 18. 1735-4,) there were no fewer than 118 Peers of Scotland; and it is with a mixture of indignation and contempt, that the Peers of England, and indeed all impartial ſpectators of the conduct of the nobility of Scotland, muſt obſerve how little the members of that body entered into the aſſertion of their juſt privileges, or the emancipation of their order from the thraldom of power. Only eight Peers of the laſt-mentioned proteſters were Scottiſh, and of theſe Marlbro' and Bruce were unconnected with Scotland, and Ker, Tadcaſter, and Montroſe had Britiſh titles, ſo that the number of Scottiſh Peers ſtriving to eſtabliſh their rights on this occaſion, were only Marchmont, Tweeddale, and Stair.

The general election of the Scottiſh Peers came on in the borough-room Edinburgh, on the 4th of June O. S. 1734.

Previous to the election, the Earl of Stair entered a proteſt on account of a battalion of foot being drawn up under arms in the place called the Abbey court, or cloſe adjoining to the place of election; this proteſt was ſigned by the Earl and 18 other Peers.

Proteſts were likewiſe entered againſt ſeveral perſons claiming to vote at this election, and likewiſe by the Dukes of Hamilton and Queenſberry, to ſave their titles as Peers of England, after which a general proteſt was entered by the Duke of Hamilton, againſt undue influence uſed by the Miniſter, and the illegality of the Election ariſing from thence, and the Lord Elphinſtone adhered to this proteſt in a ſeparate declaration, relating to the undue influence which had been uſed by adminiſtration to gain his vote at that election.

A certain Lord alſo adhered to this ſeparate proteſt, and mentioned ſome very ridiculous inſtances of the undue methods that had been taken to procure his vote:

Some Peer who who ſat near him having taken notice of a bad guinea he had thrown on the table to take his inſtruments in the clerk's hands, I don't know ſaid he as to the weight of the guinea, but I know I had it in loan from Lord Ilay this morning.

Liſt of the proteſters at this election:

Hamilton,	Aberdeen,
Queenſberry,	Dundonald,
Montroſe,	Marchmont,
Roxburgh,	Stair,
Tweeddale,	Glaſgow,
Rothes,	Roſeberry,
Buchan,	Elphinſtone,
Strathmore,	Salton,
Haddinton,	Napier,
Kincardine,	Blantyre,

The Court candidates were,

Buccleugh,	Craufurd,
Morton,	Finlater,
Balcarras,	Orkney,
Hopetoun,	Cathcart,
Lothian,	Sutherland,
Loudoun,	Selkirk,
Dunmore,	Portmore,
Ilay,	Athole,

The minority candidates were,

Hamilton,	Montroſe,
Tweedale,	Buchan,
Strathmore,	Dundonald,
Marchmont,	Glaſgow,
Queenſberry,	Roxburgh,
Rothes,	Caithneſs,
Haddinton,	Aberdeen,
Stair,	Elphinſtone,

The

The Court liſt carried by a ſmall majority.

On the 13th of February 1734-5, the Duke of Bedford preſented a petition to the Houſe of Lords, ſigned by Hamilton, Queenſberry, Montroſe, Dundonald, Aberdeen, Marchmont, and Stair, craving leave from the Houſe to be permitted to lay before that Right Hon. Houſe, certain proofs of undue influence uſed previous to the election of the Scottiſh repreſentatives, and the Lords took this petition into conſideration on the 20th of February.

It was moved that the petition was conceived in too general terms, and that the petitioners do amend the ſame by explaining whether the charge was levelled againſt any of the ſixteen Peers now ſitting: and a queſtion being put on the ſaid motion, it was reſolved in the affirmitive; Contents 90, Non-contents 51. Next day, February 21ſt, the conſideration was reſumed as to the petition, and it was moved that the petitioners do next Thurſday lay before the Houſe the ſeveral inſtances and proofs of the illegal practices carried on in the election, together with a liſt of the names of the perſons concerned in them. But the queſtion on a diviſion paſſed in the negative 90 to 48.

On this matter the Scottiſh petitioning Peers preſented a remonſtrance to the order of the Houſe of Lords of February 21. 1734-5, which was dated February 27. 1734-5.

Die Veneris, 28° *Feb* 1734-5.

The order of the day being read for the Houſe to proceed further in the petition of the ſix Peers relating to the election in Scotland, and alſo to take into conſideration their anſwer to the order of this Houſe of the 21ſt inſtant; the ſaid anſwer was read, and it being moved to reſolve that the petitioners by their anſwer have *not* complied with ſaid order. After debate the queſtion was put thereupon, and it was reſolved in the affirmative. Contents 90, Non-contents 47.

Thirty-one Peers proteſted, being the ſame as in the following proteſt, againſt the diſmiſſion of the petition, when it was moved to order, and after ſome debate was carried. Contents 99, Non-contents 52.

This proteſt in the firſt cauſes of diſſent was ſigned by Somerſet,
Tadcaſter,
Maynard,

And in general by

Scarſdale,	Aylesford,
Bruce,	Gower,
Bolton,	Huntingdon,
Warrington,	Maſham,
Bedford,	Graham,
Suffolk	Litchfield,
Shafteſbury,	Beaufort,
Cheſterfield,	Denbigh,
Craven,	Cobham,
Coventry,	Bridgewater,
Foley,	Angleſea,
Strafford,	Bathurſt,
Abingdon,	Haverſham,
Boyle,	Northampton,
Thanet,	Macclesfield.
Berkſhire,	

For the above proteſts ſee Scots Magazine ubi ſupra.

After which a printed paper, entitled The Proteſts of the Scottiſh Peers, &c. as containing ſome reflections upon government, and the Peerage, was offered to the conſideration of the Houſe, as alſo written and atteſted copies of the ſeveral proteſts; but the Houſe, upon motion to that effect, was ſuddenly adjourned and the matter dropt. 73 content, not content 39.

To this meaſure a proteſt was entered, ſigned by the ſame Peers who diſſented as above. Since that time the Houſe of Lords have never had occaſion to reſume theſe conſiderations.

The next attempt, after a long interval of acquieſcence in the nomination of the Court, was by the Earl of Buchan in the year 1768, at the general

general Election, when the Lord Viſcount Irvine was named by the Court in expreſs defiance of a Scottiſh act of Parliament, limiting the creation of Scottiſh Peers to ſuch as were poſſeſſed of 10,000 merks Scots of land rent within the kingdom of Scotland; this law was paſſed anno 1639, the Earl of Traquair being Lord Commiſſioner. This attempt of the Earl of Buchan's was preceded by a ſolicitation of the votes of the Peers of Scotland, which was publiſhed in the public newſpapers 21ſt of March 1768, ſee Scots Magazine vol. 30. page 286; and when the election came on at Holyrood houſe, his Lordſhip, though unſupported by any of the Peerage on ſo good and legal a ground of oppoſition, entered his proteſt againſt the continuation of that baneful influence which had prevailed ſo long, and was now likely to become habitual, and even preſcriptive in its effects. For this proteſt ſee Scots Magazine, ubi ſupra.

Many of the Scottiſh Peers, and the Earl of Selkirk in particular, felt on this occaſion for their brethren, but none had reſolution to ſecond the effort till they ſaw the pernicious effects of their tameneſs and inactivity on this occaſion, by the ſubſequent conduct of adminiſtration, who thinking it now hardly an object to manage the dignity or delicacy of the Scottiſh Peers, proceeded to write circular letters to the Peers of Scotland when a vacancy or vacancies occurred, ſignifying to them the Peer or Peers they wiſhed to be elected, and on the death of the Duke of Argyle, Nov. 9. 1770, they took an opportunity of renewing as ſoon as they could the exerciſe of the illegal promotion of the Earl of Dyſart to a ſeat in parliament as a Scottiſh repreſentative, a Peer in the ſame predicament with Lord Irvine. The Peers of Scotland who felt for the dignity of their order, were roufed by this glaring inſult, and ſeveral of them having mentioned their reſentment to the Earl of Buchan, he undertook to engage the Earl of Breadalbane to offer himſelf a candidate in oppoſition to Lord Dyſart, and having written to him, offering his vote, Lord Breadalbane at firſt declined the propoſal, but being irritated by the remembrance of his ill uſage from the Court, and flattered by the offers of ſome other Peers of fortune and weight, he at laſt conſented to ſtand in the gap, and a meeting of the Peers favouring the oppoſition, was called, and met at the houſe of the Earl of Aboyne, in St John's ſtreet, where a letter to the Secretary of State, &c. was prepared and ſigned by ſeveral of the Peers, ſetting forth the impropriety of the nomination of Lord Dyſart, or the interference of adminiſtration in the matter, and declaring their intentions to elect Lord Breadalbane. In conſequence of the receipt of this letter, and of private intelligence from Scotland, through the channels of the Court-lawyers, and others in that country, intimating the riſque of loſing the election, the miniſtry, fearful of the event, and yet reſolved to abide by the exerciſe of the preſcriptive power of nomination, cauſed another circular letter to be written by the Earl of Sandwich, one of his Majeſty's principal Secretaries of State, recommending the Earl of Stair to be elected in conſequence of the objections made to the Earl of Dyſart.

This laſt letter was juſtly conſidered as the laſt degree of inſult that could poſſibly be offered to thoſe Peers who had engaged their votes to the Earl of Breadalbane; and it is very ſtrange indeed, and highly diſhonourable to the body of Scottiſh Peers, that only twenty two Peers out of near an hundred, ſhould have reſiſted or reſented ſo glaring an affront.

The Peers who met at the Earl of Aboyne's, were the Earls of Buchan, Home, Kelly, Haddinton, Hyndford, and Breadalbane, the Lords Elphinſtone

ſtone and Elibank; they appointed the Earl of Aboyne convener of their aſſociation, and the Peers were requeſted to uſe their influence with their brethren. Lord Hopetoun did not accede till Lord Stair was nominated, with whom he was thought to be on no good footing on account of a diſappointment to his Lordſhip's *pecuniary* views in the ſale of Newliſton.

The election came on at Holyrood houſe on Wedneſday January 2.; the candidates were the Earl of Breadalbane and the Earl of Stair, there were 28 Peers preſent, of whom 17 voted for the Earl of Breadalbane, viz. the Duke of Buccleugh, Tweeddale, Craufurd, Buchan, Glencairn, Eglinton, Moray, Home, Kelly, Haddinton, Elgin, Selkirk, Aboyne, Breadalbane, Hyndford, Elphinſtone, Elibank. Eleven for the Earl of Stair; Dalhouſie, Leven, Northeſk, Dundonald, Stair, Roſeberry, Glaſgow, Borthwick, Lindores, Colvil, Napier. Signed liſts, one for Breadalbane, viz. Hopetoun; ſeventeen for Stair, and one for Dyſart. For the particulars of the election ſee Scots Magazine, vol. 32. page 633 and 640, alſo page 697, &c.

The minority had a meeting previous to the election in the palace of Holyroodhouſe, in the apartments of Lord Breadalbane, and came into the borough room to the election in proceſſion according to their rank. The aſſembly of auditors was very numerous and reſpectable. The Lord Advocate and Solicitor General of Scotland with very great impropriety ſeated themſelves among the Peers, being directed to ſuperintend the proceedings of the elections by the Court.

The Hon Henry Erſkine, brother to the Earl of Buchan, handed a ſlip of paper to call the attention of the minority Lords to this inſult and intruſion, which on the motion of the Earl of Selkirk and the Duke of Buccleugh, was removed.

After the election the minority Lords dined with the Earl of Breadalbane in the Abbey, and concerted meaſures for an aſſociation to vindicate the rights of the Scottiſh Peerage, and ſigned a paper to that purport, wherein they agreed to refuſe their votes to nominated Peers, and to thoſe who ſold the liberties of their order by voting for nominated Peers. And. Croſbie, Eſq. advocate, was appointed ſecretary to this club, which was called the Peerage club, and the Earl of Aboyne continued convener. It appeared afterwards how little dependence there is to be had in the reſolutions of men to whom ſlavery has become as it were habitual, and who are actuated by the grovelling principles of fear and avarice, and whoſe boſoms are not fraught with the pure ſpirit of genuine honour and dignity, and a regard for the welfare of their poſterity or ſucceſſors.

When a few thin and ineffectual meetings of the Peerage club had taken place, many of the Peers fell off, and made a profitable merit of their deſertion; and the reſt perceiving what ſort of men they had to do with, gave themſelves no farther trouble to aſſociate with them.

The Duke of Buccleugh, who had with very little propriety been cried up to the ſkies for his wonderful public ſpirit, was one of the firſt to deſert his brethren, and the conteſted election betwixt the Earls of Eglinton and Caſſilis, put a period to all this boaſted patriotiſm and regard for the intereſts of the Scottiſh Peerage. The Earls of Craufurd, Buchan, and Selkirk, were the only Peers of this boaſted but ſelfiſh aſſociation, who remained inexpugnable to the unjuſt and even impolitic views of the Crown, and the inſolence of his ſervants. It is but juſt to mention Alexander Lord Blantyre, who, as ſoon as he ſucceeded to the title in the year 1776, ſhowed a juſt ſenſe of the indignities offered to the Scottiſh Peerage, and of the

ſhame-

ſhameful manner in which the greateſt part of that body conduct themſelves in the exerciſe of almoſt the only privilege which remains to them ſince the union.

This diſgrace muſt be highly aggravated in the eyes of all men acquainted with the preſent ſtate of the Scottiſh Peerage, a majority of which poſſeſs at leaſt four thouſand pounds per annum, and are every way enabled to aſſert thoſe privileges which are dear even to the moſt inconſiderable freeholder in Scotland.

The laſt attempt, but altogether fruitleſs, which was made to vindicate the rights of the Peerage of Scotland, and to rouſe them from lethargy, was by the Earl of Buchan, in the year 1780, preparatory to the general election then approaching, by a circular letter, and a plan of regulation ſimilar to thoſe eſtabliſhed in the Peerage of England and Great Britain, by ſeveral reſolutions of the Houſe of Lords.

The plan was publiſhed in the Scottiſh newſpapers, and a meeting of the Peers requeſted at Fortune's tavern, at Edinburgh, on the 19th of July during the Race week, to conſider of theſe, or ſome other means, of improving the ſtate of the Scottiſh Peerage. But the ſpirit ſeemed entirely to have fled; a few Peers anſwered the circular letter, but none choſe to attend the meeting; whether from entire diſregard to the object of it, from the fear of the great and growing power of the Crown, or diſlike and diſreſpect to the writer and propoſer, it is not eaſy to conjecture, and probably from a mixture of all thoſe motives together.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

Oration *on the* Life *and* Character *of Dr* Henry Compton, *Biſhop of* London;

Delivered in the Hall of Chriſt-Church College, Oxford, July 8. 1782, being the day appointed for the Commemoration of Founders and Benefactors.

By George Hay Drummond, *A. B. Student of Chriſt Church.*

(Concluded from our laſt, p. 30.)

THESE zealous and effectual exertions were imputed to him in the ſucceeding reign as an unpardonable crime. For James, abſolutely contrary to the profeſſions of his firſt ſpeech, openly patronized the Romiſh Church. He diſmiſſed the biſhop from the council, deprived him of the Deanery of the Royal Chapel *, and on his refuſal to ſuſpend a miniſter † of his dioceſe for vindicating, in the pulpit, the Church of England in oppoſition to Popery, he was cited ‡ to appear before the Court of Eccleſiaſtical Commiſſion; a court which had been erected in the reign of Elizabeth, to promote and facilitate the reformation, but being abuſed by her ſucceſſors, had been aboliſhed by Parliament §, and was now revived with all the iniquitous forms of the Inquiſition. By this corrupt ‖ and abſolute tribunal he was condemned for contumacy, and although both the Prince and Princeſs of Orange intereſted themſelves warmly

* Dec. 16. 1685.

† Dr J. Sharp, rector of St Giles, whom the Dioceſe of York will ever remember with love and veneration.

‡ Aug. 3. 1686.

§ In the reign of Charles I. at the ſame time as the Star-Chamber.

‖ The King had the appointment of the Judges, and could remove them at pleaſure.

warmly in his behalf, and remonstrated against his persecution, he was stripped of his dignities *, and suspended from his episcopal function and jurisdiction, during the King's pleasure, and that, for disdaining to execute an illegal and unjust act against one who stood foremost in the venerable group of Divines † that dignified that trying age, and whose lives and writings are lasting monuments of the zeal and ability with which they endeavoured to maintain the doctrines of Christianity in their primitive purity and truth.

His duty now no longer calling him to the metropolis, Bishop Compton betook himself to his residence in the country; happy in that philosophic retirement which a mind fond of investigating truth, and accustomed to be occupied in sublime pursuits, is alone capable of enjoying ‡.

But he was not permitted long to remain in his retreat; the principal and most respectable men of the nation found their yoke every day more intolerable, saw the King suspend ecclesiastics, and dispense with positive laws at will; had arbitrary imprisonments continually before their eyes, and wanton cruelties exercised under the sanction of justice §; whilst the capital was surrounded by an army devoted to the crown, a Jesuit || at the head of the privy council, and a Nuncio publicly acknowledged at court; and, above all, they foresaw that their laws, their liberties, and their religion, must fall together: and that the same faith which dispensed with every moral duty in private life, dispensed also with every constitutional obligation in public government.

Weighed down by such an accumulated load of grievances, they turned their eyes to the Stadtholder of Holland ¶ for relief, and with the concurrence of all parties **, though from different motives, invited him over to Britain. When the king became apprized of these designs, and, conscious of his own insecurity, began to caress and advise with those very persons he had just before injured and insulted ††, Bishop Compton ‡‡ joined with the rest of the Episcopal Bench, in recommending to him to dispel the storm that was gathering around him, by removing the causes of the national alarm and discontent; and, when the intended invasion was fully announced, he used his earnest endeavours to persuade §§ him to depend on the loyalty and justice of the Peers of his realm, and establish a mutual confidence between himself

* Sept. 6. 1686.

† Tillotson, Stillingfleet, Patrick, Sherlock, Clagget, Whitby, Wake, &c.

‡ He improved his garden at Fulham, and having a taste for botany, enriched it with many domestic and exotic plants.

§ Judge Jefferies and Col. Kirk breathed blood and slaughter wherever they went. James expressed his disapprobation of their inhumanities, but Jefferies was made a Peer and Chancellor.

|| Father Peters.

¶ Who had received his education under the great De Wit, which well qualified him for the champion of Liberty.

** The *Tories* wished to call him in, not to give him the Crown, but to force James to alter his religious principles, and govern according to the Constitution. The *rigid Whigs* had a view to the destruction of the monarchy, and the *moderate Whigs* thought that the King had broke his compact with the people by arbitrary government; and that, as he would not remedy this evil by calling a free Parliament, they must apply to a Prince who would ensure the liberties of the people.

†† He reinstated the friends of the Penal Laws and Test in their offices, he dissolved the Ecclesiastical Commission, and restored the Charters of London and the other cities; but soon after made the Pope god father to the Prince of Wales.

‡‡ He was restored to his Episcopal function, Sept. 1688.

§§ Oct. 3. 1688.

himself and his people, by summoning, without delay, *a regular and independent Parliament*; but when this salutary advice was disregarded, and James declared he trusted solely *to his army* for defence, the Bishop absented himself from court, and, on the arrival of the Prince of Orange, conducted his sister to him from the perilous precincts of the palace *.

On the king's retiring to France, and the Lords having various objects in view, being divided † in their opinions concerning the vacancy of the throne, this Prelate, wisely judging that his sovereign, rather than submit to the determination of a free parliament, having deserted his people, had, by that act, resigned his power over them, and himself released them from all allegiance to his person, by his own vote, seconded by that of one of his brethren ‡, prevented the appointment of a Regent ‖, and appearing in his place at that memorable convention § of the Peers, spiritual and temporal, and a full and free representative of the whole body of the nation, when the prerogative of the Sovereign, and privilege of the subject, were finally and immutably ascertained, he heartily concurred in excluding all Catholics for ever from the throne of Britain, and settling the Crown jointly ¶ on the Prince and Princess of Orange; which he had the honour himself of placing on their heads ⸸, and administering that oath, which bound them "faithfully to maintain the Protestant Religion, and govern the kingdom according to the laws and customs of the same, and the statutes ordained by Parliament."

Immediately on their accession, he was restored to all his former dignities in Church and State, and at the head of his clergy, returned thanks to the king for the late deliverance of both; and though, from the envy and jealousy of enemies, his merit had raised in the new administration, and his disapprobation of the subsequent conduct of the court in matters of religion **, he was taught to expect no farther promotion, he continued in the high favour and esteem of his amiable pupil, the Queen, whose reverence and gratitude to him were extinguished only with her life. His other royal mistress also forgot not her obligations, and employed him in some important and honourable services ††; but during her reign, his

* He rode before her in arms from London to Nottingham.

† At and after the Revolution, the nation was divided into four parties. The *old Tories* (or Jacobites) who secretly adhered to James, and endeavoured to restore him, though they acknowledged William publicly. The *moderate Tories*, who could not give up their ideas of hereditary right, but, as the succession was settled, contented themselves to abide by it, and served under the King *de facto*, though they would not allow him to be a King *de jure*. The *rigid Whigs*, who were staunch Republicans, and the relics of the old Roundheads; and, the *moderate Whigs*, who wished to have the freedom of the people ascertained without weakening the executive power of the Crown, and that a mutual dependence and confidence should subsist between both.

‡ Sir J. Trelawney, Bishop of Bristol.

‖ Jan. 29. 1689. § Feb. 13. 1789.

¶ William having before him the insignificant figure Philip of Spain made in England, refused to interfere any more in the affairs of the kingdom without having the regal authority in his own hands, which on his death was to devolve on his Queen, and failing of her issue, to her sister the Princess of Denmark.

⸸ April 11. 1689.

** He was very strenuous to reconcile and unite the several sects, but finding them stubborn and perverse, he was too orthodox to give up the right of the Church to them, and thereby displeased the dissenters about the Court.

†† He was in the Commission for the *Union*; and promoted the *act for raising small*

his age and infirmities made him little desirous of disturbing the tranquillity of his mind by state affairs; he confined himself principally to the care of his diocese, to the relief of the clergy at large, and the promoting the interest of the Protestant faith at home and abroad *.

Although, from his youth up, he had ever been distinguished for the strictest temperance and sobriety, he laboured, in the latter part of his life, under the grievous torments of two fatal disorders †; yet he never was heard to repine or murmur against the dispensations of Providence, but kept his mind constantly engaged and delighted by acts of charity, hospitality, and benevolence ‡. When he foresaw the hour of his dissolution approach, conscious of having discharged his duties to God and man, to the best of his abilities,—of having promoted, by his firmness and integrity, the welfare of his country, and, by his authority, doctrine, and example, the salvation of his Christian flock; and having lived to see the noble fabric he had contributed to raise, established on the most solid and permanent foundation,—full of the chearing hope that it would stand firm and unshaken to latest posterity, he met death ‖ with that fortitude and serenity, which the retrospect of such a life can alone inspire.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

INSCRIPTION *on a* TABLET *on the South Wall of the North-West* CHURCH *in* GLASGOW.

Near this place lye
the remains of the Rev.

JOHN ANDERSON,

who was preceptor to the famous John Duke of Argyle and Greenwich, and Minister of the Gospel in Dumbarton, in the beginning of the eighteenth century, and in this church in the year 1720. He was the author of the Defence of the Church Government, Faith, Worship, and Spirit, of the Presbyterians, and of several other Ecclesiastical and Political tracts. As a pious Minister, an eloquent preacher, a defender of civil and religious liberty, and a man of wit and learning, he was much esteemed. He lived in the reigns of Charles II. James II and George I. Such times, and such a man, forget not, Reader, while thy Country, Liberty, and Religion, are dear to thee.

Mingled with the dust of the above-mentioned Mr John Anderson, is that of his grandson, Mr John Anderson, who died on the 13th of January, in the year 1796, in the seventieth year of his age, and forty-first of his Professorship. The eldest son of Mr Anderson, who was minister of this church, was the Rev. James Anderson, minister in Roseneath, and his eldest son was the above-mentioned Mr John Anderson, who was Professor of Natural Philosophy in the University of Glasgow, and the Founder of an Institution in the city of Glasgow, for Lectures in Natural Philosophy, and in every branch of knowledge.

Erected July 1796.

For small livings by the first fruits and tenths belonging to the Crown, now known by the name of *Queen Anne's Bounty*.

* He kept up a constant brotherly correspondence with the Protestant Churches abroad, assisted greatly the French refugees, as he did the Scottish Episcopal party.

† The Gout and Stone.

‡ He gave annual pensions to the aged and infirm, educated and provided for many children, and distributed daily provisions to the poor.

‖ July 7. 1713, aged 81.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

Remarks on CONVERSATION.

C'eſt une grande miſere, que de n'avoir pas aſſez d'eſprit pour bien parler, n'aſſez de judgement pour ſe taire. Voila ſe principe de tout impertinence.

BRUYERE.

AMONG the ſeveral purpoſes to which the faculty of ſpeech is ſubſervient, that of converſation holds a diſtinguiſhed place. It is the eaſieſt mode of communicating our ideas to one another. It is the moſt innocent, as well as the moſt uſeful way of ſpending thoſe hours in which we are not neceſſarily engaged. It gives a pleaſant exerciſe to the intellectual powers, and awakens, by a gentle irritation, the feelings and affections of the heart; thus improving the former without ever fatiguing them, and gratifying the latter without any degree of violence. It promotes the happineſs of domeſtic life, heightens the enjoyments of ſocial intercourſe, connects the individual more nearly with his neighbour, and carries on our improvement in knowledge and in virtue, by ſlow, but progreſſive and delightful ſteps.

In rude nations, converſation is little practiſed. The ſavage ſeldom ſpeaks except when a queſtion is put to him, or when his curioſity is powerfully excited, or when he is agitated by ſome ſtrong paſſion. His ideas indeed muſt be extremely few; the topics on which he might ſpeak would ſoon be exhauſted: his general habits are of ſo liſtleſs a nature, that they are not overcome without an extraordinary impulſe: he feels no deſire to receive the information of others, and none to communicate what he has acquired. Society, with him, is nothing elſe than a band of men, connected by the relations of kindred, or the affinities of local ſituation, and principally for the purpoſe of mutual ſafety and defence. Accordingly, he will ſit by his partner or his friend, with perfect indifference, without interchange of ſentiment or apparent ſympathy of ſoul. The north American Indian is ſaid to ſpend whole days ſtretched upon his mat, without uttering a ſingle word. He may be ſurrounded by the moſt intereſting ſcenes that nature can diſplay; he may be in the company of thoſe on whom his beſt affections ſhould be centered; he may have been but lately engaged in the field of battle, where ſuch deeds were done as ought to dwell in his lateſt remembrance; his friends may be abſent on an expedition, on the iſſue of which depends the ruin or the proſperity of his whole tribe; yet, under the impreſſion of all theſe circumſtances, he mantains an uninterrupted ſilence; and, if he has any hopes or fears, any emotions of pleaſure, or any feelings of pain, he keeps them buried in his own breaſt, and ſeems to have no wiſh to hear from others, the language, either of condolence or of congratulation.

It is only in the more advanced periods of ſociety that a diſpoſition to converſe makes its appearance, or is cultivated with any degree of care. It is only, when men have entered on the career of univerſal improvement; when a deſire for more extenſive knowledge has been awakened; when objects of attention and curioſity have been multiplied, and the faculties of the mind have acquired, in ſome meaſure, a habit of activity, that converſation becomes a ſource of pleaſure and advantage; that men are fond of aſſociating in ſelect numbers, and communicating to one another, what their underſtandings may ſuggeſt, or their hearts may dictate. And as the

the courſe of civilization proceeds, converſation takes a wider range, aſſumes a more winning aſpect, and is attended by more beneficial conſequences. It obtains new charms, and growing aid, from the progreſs of agriculture and the diſcoveries of commerce, from the collections of hiſtory and the reſults of philoſophical inquiry, from the changes and revolutions of political condition, and from the ever varying aſpect of human life, and human manners. A regular and liberal ſyſtem of education, a ſtudied attention to the elegancies and refinement of external conduct, a ſenſe of the important advantages of which it is productive, and particularly the reputation which it confers upon thoſe who are ſo fortunate as to excel in it, ſeem to be the principal cauſes which operate in bringing it to that ſtage of improvement, beyond which it cannot probably be carried. Thus may it be traced in our imaginations, from its moſt barbarous form to its higheſt ſtate of perfection. We may begin at a few untutored peaſants, talking rudely, and ignorantly, on the moſt trifling ſubjects, and go on by progreſſive ſteps, till we arrive at a Duke de Rochefoucault converſing with a Paſcal, an Arnauld, or a Corneille; or till we hear a Burke, a Johnſon, a Garrick, and a Reynolds, imparting to each other, in language of incomparable beauty, their unbounded ſtores of wit, of information, and of wiſdom.

Converſation, however, poſſeſſed of ſuch excellence as theirs, is what we rarely meet with. Even in thoſe companies, where men of acknowledged talents are preſent, and in which we naturally expect to enjoy "the feaſt of reaſon and the flow of ſoul," our expectations are moſt commonly fruſtrated; and when we retire from them, we find, upon reflection, that we have been little happier, and are little wiſer, than we were before. In the train of diſcourſe that is carried on, we hear almoſt nothing that is calculated to excite in us emotions of admiration or delight. We may laugh at the ſly joke, and the ſmart repartee, but we are ſeldom able to reap much uſeful inſtruction or much rational entertainment. Occaſionally we may be dazzled with a flaſh of wit, or aſtoniſhed at the profundity of a remark; but we are hardly ever favoured with a continued diſplay of thoſe colloquial powers, which they only can poſſeſs,

——"Whoſe minds are richly fraught
With philoſophic ſtores, ſuperior light,
And in whoſe breaſt, enthuſiaſtic, burns
Virtue, the ſons of intereſt deem romance."—

This may proceed from ſeveral cauſes. Men of learning, when they leave their cloſets, and meet together in a tavern, or in the houſe of a friend, feel themſelves diſpoſed, or think themſelves under ſome kind of obligation, to deſcend for a little from the dignity of literature, to ſport with the trifles that are floating on their minds, and to relax their underſtandings that are fatigued with laborious ſtudies, by indulging in light humour and ſuperficial remark. On ſuch occaſions, therefore, they are ſeen, or heard with diſadvantage; and we can hardly believe them to be the ſame men whoſe works we have peruſed both with pleaſure and with profit. Could we find them at a time when they have aſſembled for the purpoſe of talking on ſubjects of importance, or when their talents are called forth by ſome intereſting topic that has been ſtarted, we would not then, probably, have any reaſon to complain of that dullneſs and inſipidity which ſo much prevails, even in their company. But opportunities of this nature do not often occur; and, in general, we muſt be contented with plain mediocrity, or with ſomething below it, when we might reaſonably look for ſomething great and ſhining. Again, many, whom nature and education

cation have fitted for making a figure in converſation, are prevented or diſcouraged from doing ſo, by the characters of thoſe with whom we commonly ſee them aſſociating, and by the regulations which cuſtom has eſtabliſhed for the conduct of ſocial life. Company depends not ſo much on ſimilarity of genius and acquirements, aſon the ties of friendſhip, of kindred, and of neighbourhood. Men of abilities may be ſuppoſed to have a ſympathy of ſoul which will lead them to ſeparate themſelves from the great maſs of mankind, and to cling to one another in the cloſeſt habits of intimacy, and converſe. Yet, in fact, we ſee them diſregarding this ſuppoſed tendency, yielding to the influence of their external conditions, and mingling with thoſe who are far inferior to them in mental attainments, and with thoſe, indeed, who have no pretenſions whatever to literary merit of any kind. To ſuch perſons it behoves them to accommodate their language and their obſervations. This is required of them by the rules of good breeding; and if they neglect it, they inevitably expoſe themſelves to ridicule or contempt. Any diſplay of intellect that they might make before perſons incapable of comprehending them, would be pedantic in the extreme; and pedantry is always ludicrous or diſguſting. To avoid ſuch an odious fault, they are under the neceſſity of coming down from their eminence, and placing themſelves on a level with thoſe who are not able to aſcend to them. In this manner they are prevented from appearing in their real characters: their powers have no room for exhibition: their converſation aſſumes a lowly tone; and we hear from them nothing but what we hear from others, ordinary facts, trite jeſts, and common place remarks. Once more, we often form expectations of literary men in company which cannot poſſibly be gratified, becauſe they are formed on miſtaken grounds. Uncommon abilities and profound erudition, are not all that is neceſſary for enabling a man to ſhine in converſation. Men of the greateſt reſearch have ſometimes the leaſt powers of communicating what they know: and they, to the deciſions of whoſe judgment we willingly yield, and whoſe genius we are conſtrained, in other reſpects, to admire, will frequently appear, in the circle of their acquaintances, to be no abler and no wiſer than others. Few individuals poſſeſs all the qualifications that are requiſite for them, to excel in colloquial intercourſe. Theſe qualifications are numerous; and ſome of them, of difficult attainment. The moſt important of them we will, probably, mention and illuſtrate in the ſequel of this paper. But at preſent we make the general obſervation, to account in ſome meaſure, for the little comparative advantage that we derive, and the diſappointment that we, not unfrequently, receive, from liſtening to the converſation even of learned ſociety.

To the converſation, which we hear in general, there are attached many faults and imperfections, which render it ſometimes intolerable, often diſpleaſing and offenſive, and always much leſs profitable and entertaining, than it would otherwiſe be. There are not many who aim at any thing ſuperior in this department of conduct: and even *they* are ſo careleſs of the ſentiments they deliver, and of the manner in which they expreſs themſelves; they are ſo inattentive to the characters and circumſtances of thoſe with whom they converſe; they are ſo ignorant of the rules of civility, or ſo much under the influence of humour and paſſion that we are in perpetual danger of having our feelings ſhocked, our taſte offended, our underſtanding inſulted, and our peace diſturbed. But it may not be unintereſting, or uſeleſs to enter a little more minutely into this part of our

our ſubject. By mentioning ſome particular inſtances, and accompanying them with familiar illuſtrations, the reader may be enabled to perceive, and induced to correct his own errors, and may be led to ſee, to diſlike, and to avoid what is faulty in the converſation of others.

1. It is an odious thing for any man to take the lead in converſation, to decide with an air of ſuperiority on all ſubjects that are handled, and to appear offended and impatient when his opinions are ſlighted, or his deciſions condemned. With a perſon of this kind I have ſometimes met, but he never failed to irritate my temper, and diſguſt my feelings. His conduct is ſo arbitrary, his manners ſo overbearing, and his language ſo full of egotiſm, and ſelf-importance, that his ſociety becomes a burden which the meekeſt ſpirit is unable to endure. The brilliancy of his wit, and the extent of his knowledge, may inform and entertain us; but theſe things make no adequate atonement for the rudeneſs that marks his behaviour, and his total forgetfulneſs of thoſe common forms of civility which are due to the loweſt, as well as to the moſt exalted capacity. I can bear to have the accuracy of my remarks modeſtly called in queſtion, but it is intolerable to be flatly oppoſed, and brow-beaten into ſilence. I can brook the idea of his being my ſuperior in literary attainments, but I cannot tamely ſubmit to be talked to and diſciplined by him, as if I were a child in underſtanding, or in years. I will acknowledge the greatneſs of his talents and his learning, and give him the praiſe and preference that he can honeſtly claim; but in the ſocial circle, where, in reſpect of politeneſs and obligation to pleaſe, all are on the ſame level, I cannot patiently ſee him taking the dictator's chair, and hear him aſſuming a tone of authority, and pronouncing with unmoleſted confidence on what is right and wrong. This is, to me, the worſt ſpecies of tyranny, not only becauſe it openly affronts my reaſonable powers, but alſo becauſe it is exerciſed in a place which freedom may juſtly call her own, and at a time that is peculiarly devoted to mutual condeſcenſion and eſteem. Rather than be haraſſed continually by this evil, I would chuſe to be condemned to perpetual ſilence, or expoſed to the uninterrupted brawlings of a Hamburg coffee-room.

Eudoxus is a young man of twenty-five. He has an abundant ſhare of vivacity and wit. He has received a very liberal education. His acquaintance with books and ſcience is pretty extenſive. He has been upon the continent, viſited Paris, traverſed a part of the Alps, and ſeen Veſuvius ſmoking at a diſtance. He has great ſtore of entertaining anecdotes, reſpecting learned men and learned things, which on all occaſions he is fond of rehearſing. But what renders him moſt conſpicuous, is a very pretty Poem, he publiſhed ſome time ago, which was praiſed by the critics, admired by the public, tranſlated into foreign languages, and produced letters of congratulation from my Lord ——, the Biſhop of — and ——Eſq. All theſe things have only contributed to render him the peſt of every company in which he happened to appear. He is ſo proud of his attainments, ſo vain of his reputation, and ſo forward to diſplay his excellencies, that he muſt be looked up to as the firſt man, or he is unhappy. *Aut Cæſar ut nullus* is his motto. His intimates tell me that he is a fine pleaſant fellow; but I ſuſpect, their good opinion of him ariſes from the partialities of friendſhip, or from a fooliſh wiſh to be thought familiar with the author. For my own part, I am diſguſted at his pleaſantry, and heartily tired of his ſociety; for he rudely checks the freedom of obſervation, and puts an improper reſtraint on the timorous and the baſhful. If you venture

venture to ſpeak, it muſt only be in anſwer to his queſtions, in ſubmiſſion to his opinion, or in admiration of his wit. If you talk of any recent production, he inſtantly decides upon its merits, and declares whether it be clever or inſipid, uſeful or pernicious. If you tell a ſtory which he intended to tell himſelf, he liſtens with the greateſt impatience, interrupts you perhaps, with a petulant ſneer, and concludes with ſome ſarcaſtic obſervation, to mortify you if poſſible, and vindicate his own ſuperiority. If you have occaſion to ſtate any general opinion, he either condemns it as fraught with abſurdities, or if he condeſcends to admit it, it is for reaſons peculiar to himſelf. If you deny any thing that he has affirmed, he will offer ſome bold argument, in its defence; if you overturn his argument, he will bring in the aid of ridicule; and if you ſtill continue to retort, he will have recourſe to abuſive ſpeech, and bear you down with violence, when he cannot fairly oppoſe you with ſucceſs. In ſhort, Eudoxus flatters himſelf that his *ipſe dixit* is ſufficient to determine any queſtion; that his ſkill and reputation give him a title to implicit ſubmiſſion; and that though others may talk in his company, yet they muſt not forget that one is preſent who is greater than themſelves. By this behaviour, he has expoſed himſelf to hatred and diſreſpect, and few, who have once experienced what it is to join with him in public converſation, will ever wiſh to encounter him again. I read his Poem with high pleaſure, but I always avoid the Author, as I would avoid the Plague.

(To be continued.)

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

Remarks *on the* Antiquities *and* Local Scenery *of* Ranoch, *in* Perthshire.

In a letter to a Friend in Edinburgh.

My dear Sir,

HAVING now got over the hurry and buſtle of public duty, I ſhall endeavour to give you an account of the ancient ruins on the plains of Ranoch, and, in ſome degree, gratify your curioſity. I am no antiquary, but the aſtoniſhing ruins which lie around me, would almoſt make me one. Revered for their age, conſecrated to religion, endeared by the love of anceſtry, they have not eſcaped the rapacious hand of civilized induſtry: unregarded by the lover of antiquity, and ſecluded from obſervation, they have mouldered away before the hand of time. In their preſent ſtate of dilapidation, we can ſcarcely form any idea of their uſe, and no adequate idea of their former ſplendour. They may exerciſe our reaſoning faculties, and aid hiſtorical narration; but beyond this they cannot be ſafely employed, unleſs we admit conjecture for truth, and induction for hiſtory.

The firſt ruin is commonly known by the name of "Shemar na Staing," or the Chamber of the Ditch. It conſiſts of a large heap of ſtones ſmall and round, raiſed like an obtruncated cone of a ditch, and a wall forming ſo many concentric circles. The Carn ſtanding in the middle is $4\frac{1}{2}$ feet in perpendicular height, and 31 feet 3 inches in diameter. The ditch is 15 feet 3 inches broad, and 3 feet 6 inches deep. The wall is 7 feet 6 inches high from the bottom of the ditch. From its ſcattered ſtate, the breadth of it cannot be eaſily aſcertained.—It forms indeed, almoſt a line with the ſurrounding plain.

You

You will eaſily conceive, that in the progreſs of time the dimenſions of the Carn muſt have loſt a great deal of their original ſtate, but from the nature and ſize of the ſtones, not ſo much as might be expected; they are unfit for the purpoſes of building: from the falling in of the mound, from the progreſs of vegetation, and other cauſes, the ditch alſo muſt have greatly diminiſhed. I am of opinion that the wall was compoſed of earth, covered with turf reſembling a battery.

In the barbarous periods of hiſtory, a wall of mud (agger) would have been ſufficient to repel a ſudden attack—barbarians fight in the field.

On the eaſt ſide of this ruin there is a ſpace 12 feet broad with a wall on each ſide, which was probably a paſſage. At the end of this gateway there is another heap of a conical form, evidently artificial.

To the preſent day, the people approach theſe ruins with pious veneration. Though they ſtand in the middle of an arable field, they remain untouched. This ariſes from their ſacred character; it is ſuppoſed, that if any one remove a ſtone of them, he will not proſper in life;—the curſes of the Deity and of the dead will fall upon him. If this belief had more generally prevailed, the ſtudy of ancient ruins ſhould have been more ſatisfactory.

I am inclined to make the principal ruin a place of worſhip. The wall may have been a defence againſt the profane intruſion of the vulgar, added within the later periods of Caledonian hiſtory. What has now the appearance of a ditch, may have been the ſpace betwixt the wall and the altar, in which the votaries, according to cuſtom, performed their circuitous rites. The round heap may have been the altar or temple, for many ſuch are to be ſeen, whereſoever the Gaels inhabited. Upon this heap then the ſacrifices, (if ſacrifices there were,) may have been offered, and other rites performed.

As the juridical office was inveſted in the prieſthood of the Celtic nations, we may alſo ſuppoſe, that upon this eminence the prieſt adminiſtered juſtice, the deciſions of which would have been ſanctioned by the awful formalities of religion; the Celtic hiſtorians inform us, that this happened in other places *. The reaſons which have induced me to hazard this conjecture, are theſe, The face of the Carn is towards the riſing ſun; the top is flattened; there is room enough for going round it. Theſe grounds of conjecture, with thoſe ſtated above, are reinforced by a circle of five rude ſtones, a little to the eaſtward on the banks of the river Duith, commonly called Tummel. It is 7 feet 2 inches in diameter, each of the ſtones is 2 feet and 4 inches above ground; the length below ground I know not. Tradition is decidedly in favour of the religious uſe of this circle. Such is the veneration in which it is held, that though the ſtones are very fit for the purpoſes of maſonry, no perſon has hitherto preſumed to remove them.

The peaſants are unanimouſly of opinion, that here the prieſt worſhipped the riſing ſun, and implored his bleſſing upon the people, their properties, and enterprizes.

Theſe are the reaſons which have weighed with me, if they are not concluſive, they are not preſumptuous.

It is not improbable that, in after times, or at any time, the warrior may

* It is remarkable, that the people of Gaul, in whoſe department the druids held their great annual meetings, derived their name from *Carn (Carnutes,)* from the number of ſuch Carns among them, correſponding to the great and frequent aſſemblies of the nation.—CÆSAR.

may have converted this heap, rendered formidable by its ſanctity, into a poſt of defence; and he might perhaps have drawn the ditch and the mud wall. Sanctuaries, in all ages and countries, have afforded an aſylum in times of danger and diſtreſs *.

On the ſame plain, about a quarter of a mile to the weſt, there is a multitude of ruins; the largeſt of them may be deſcribed. The firſt, called the Eaſtern Black Caſtle, lies on an eminence between two hollows, reſembling broad ditches. Its form is circular, in diameter 41 feet 4 inches; the breadth of the wall is 7 feet 4 inches, about 2 feet high, moſtly covered with rubbiſh, deemed unworthy of pillage.

The door of this round tower opened to an area on the weſt, 78 feet ſquare, incloſed by a wall about a foot high, but concealed by the overgrowing turf; the weſt ſide of the ſquare is continued till it terminates in the two parallel hollows or ditches. Theſe ditches are generally full of water, now converted into a ſhaggy vegetable moſs.

From near the northern extremity of this continued wall, runs a ſerpentine line, about 700 feet long, terminating in the ſouthern extremity of another wall, forming the diagonal of a parallelogram. This laſt wall entering the two ditches is about 700 feet long, incloſing another open ſquare, or rather court: it continues through the ſouthern ditch till it arrives at another ruin, which I may now deſcribe.

It lies ſouth-weſt from the former. They have the ſame form, ſeparated by a ditch, at the diſtance of 300 yards. Betwixt theſe towers are ſeen acroſs the ditch, the remains of a communication. The wall which formed it, is ſtill about two feet high, ſometimes overflowed with water. The weſt ſide of the larger interſected ſpace, beginning at the northern ditch and communicating with the weſt black caſtle, as it is called, forms with the wall of communication, the northern ditch, and the oppoſite wall ſomething like a rhombus, the eaſt caſtle being in the obtuſe angle.

The wall of the weſt caſtle is nine feet two inches thick, the diameter 49 feet two inches covered in part and ſurrounded by the rubbiſh. About 30 years ago it was ſix feet high. I am told by thoſe who ſaw it of this height, (as may be ſeen alſo from its preſent ſtate,) that the form of this tower, or whatever it may be called, was conical like a Glaſs-houſe. I could not learn, whether it was ever cloſed in at top; I ſuſpect not. Beſides the wall I mentioned before, there is a paſſage or entrance from the gate on the eaſt ſide leading in an oblique direction towards the other caſtle. Tradition ventures to ſay, that there was a covered way from the one to the other. I could not diſcover any trace of it under the water of the intervening ditch. There is a great number of other round and oblong buildings on the green plain to the weſt of this caſtle.

I ſhall now trouble you with my conjectures regarding the deſtination of theſe ruins. Tradition gives ſcarcely any aid. The ruin on the eaſt, was however in all appearance a place of defence. The lines and immenſe ditches, and ſituation, proclaim its uſe. Though they are called black caſtles, which in the language of the country implies the reſidence of black monks, I can hardly think that we ever had monks ſo high in the Grampians, unleſs the diſciples of Boniface found their way from Roſsſhire to this recluſe retreat; a thing to me incredible; nor do I think that the black caſtle was the firſt name, having received it probably from the dark colour of the ruins and adjacent ground,

* See a full account of thoſe concentric circles in Dr Wright's Louthiana.

ground, when the original name was loſt.

From ſome eminences on the eaſt ſide reſembling the fragments of a wall, I am led to think, that there was one running parallel, or nearly ſo, to the wall on the weſt ſide, forming an irregular figure of nearly four furlongs. This eaſt wall ſeems to have run from the extremity of the ditches. It has been diſturbed by the plough and the ſpade, from which the quality of the ſoil ſecured the reſt. It is highly probable too, that theſe towers had a fenced communication with Semar na Staing. In this large open ſpace there is room for a conſiderable encampment. Its ſtrength muſt have been formidable before the invention of artillery or fire arms.

The eaſtern circular tower could never have been cloſed in, for it riſes equally. It has not, like other round towers, room for ſmall buildings within; there is no veſtige of any ſuch remaining.

The other was moſt likely the temple of ſome divinity, as well as a place of defence.

I read that the Druids, or prieſts of the later ages of the Celtic empire, changed their ancient mode of worſhip, and that when they choſe fixed and covered habitations for themſelves, they very naturally fixed and covered their deities alſo, erecting ſimulacra, or ſtatues, as their repreſentatives. It is ſaid alſo that they and their pupils reſided near their temples, as the cloiſtered monks of the preſent day.

Be this as it may, the multitude of variform buildings, ſome ancient, ſome more modern, prove this place to have formerly been pretty well inhabited.

A part of the adjacent ground was dedicated to the dead; for tumuli, or heaps of various ſizes, (in England called barrows,) are ſtill obſervable. Some attempts have been made to clear the intermingled ground, which, no doubt, might have altered their numbers and dimenſions. I have not heard that any urns have been diſcovered, nor indeed is it ſaid that any of thoſe heaps has been turned up, to lead to any ſuch diſcovery.

Here every ſtone of any extraordinary ſize, or ſhape, is conſidered holy.

A little to the weſt, there is a ſtone lying on the banks of Loch Ranoch, ſuppoſed to poſſeſs medicinal qualities. In the middle of it is a natural baſon, ten inches by ſeven, and three inches deep, in which rain lodges. This rain water is ſuppoſed capable of curing the hooping cough. People afflicted by this diſeaſe come from all quarters to bathe in it, or to drink out of it. By theſe means cures or alleviations have been effected, though not miraculouſly. A rude ſtone carefully covers the baſon from profanity. This ſtone remains untouched. The baſon ſtone is a common whin, which may perhaps communicate virtues to the ſky water. You will be able to determine whether change of air, and exerciſe, be more powerful antidotes than ſtagnant water. But unleſs you would alter the ſuperſtitious credulity of the people, you could not convince them that the medical ſtaff is more efficient than the whin ſtone.

Such artifices the pagan prieſts and their half-converted ſucceſſors employed to work upon the credulity of the people, and to gain the character of ſanctity to their perſons and reſidence.

Hence we read of the ſtone of power in the mythology of the north. I cannot help remarking, that the belief of a healing power, inherent in certain ſtones, or mineral ſubſtances, is ſtill preſerved; for there is ſcarcely a family of any note, that has not one or more ſuch precious ſubſtances. The prieſts of Caledonia made certainly ſome progreſs in the art of healing.

It

It is ſaid, that the firſt Chriſtian miſſionaries, after having purified the groves and temples of the heathens, choſe them for their own reſidence.

Accordingly, till very lately, ſequeſtered devotees, in ſucceſſion, lived in this place. The houſe of the laſt of them is ſtill ſhewn, an oblong 57 feet by 22, and ſtill reſpected for its inhabitants. The eremite of *Culvor* is ſaid to have held a college for the inſtruction of youths, to have had the ſecond ſight and the gift of prophecy. He never ſmiled but at misfortunes. He was poſſeſſed of ſuperior ſtrength, always employed in relieving the diſtreſſed. His hoſpitality was remarkable. His maxims, or apothegms, are ſtill revered

At a ſmall diſtance weſt from the ruins of the hermit's houſe, in the face of a ſteep and lofty hill riſing from the lake, there is an immenſe maſs of beautifully-ſpangled granite bearing his name. To the top of this huge and majeſtic pillar he retired to his morning devotions. It is ſtill reſpected; and I can aſſure you, without ſuperſtition, he that approaches it without devotion, muſt have more courage than I have. The perpendicular height of it is 13 feet, the circumference 36 feet ſix inches. It is one ſolid piece ſtanding upon its leſſer end. It is ſurrounded by a half-decayed wood. You approach it from the road which paſſes below. The aſcent is rugged and ſteep. A frightful precipice, preſenting a fractured face, overhangs above. This altar breaks in upon the eye unexpectedly. At firſt ſight of ſuch a ſtupendous monſter you are impreſſed with terror, and amazement, and powerfully impelled to look for ſafety. But upon recollection, being convinced, that it has ſtood there for ages, and though it threatens, never harms, you overcome your ſcruples, and retain only a ſenſation of ſublimity.

But what a ſubject for the lover of the wonder-working oghams! Upon one ſide of it, there is ſomething like artificial characters of the tree order, or ogham craobh. Tradition ſays that the divinity of the place left it as the impreſſion of his hand. I have ſeen many more of the ſame nature, ſome imitating hands, ſome feet.

There is firſt a horizontal line, perpendicular to it, or nearly ſo, another broad line, then ſome ſmall lines like ſo many fingers. I ſaw ſomething like it in the introduction to General Vallancy's proſpectus of an Iriſh dictionary. Has the prieſt left this memorial in his half-decayed grove? Where ſhall we find one to decypher? one that loves Celtic antiquities better than truth. It might ſolve our difficulties and convert our conjectures into realities. Some tell me that ſuch ſtones as theſe were the altars of Mars or Belus.

You will aſk with me, How came it there? It fell from the impending precipice, almoſt all compoſed of granite. It is however ſingular, that it ſhould have reſted on its leſſer end, ſo well equipoiſed, without ſinking into the ſoft earth. May not the earth have been, in the courſe of ages, worn away, and left the foundation bare?

Tradition, ever fertile in reſources, comes to our aid. It ſays, that one of the wonder-working beings of the years that are paſt, hurled it from the other ſide of the lake, a diſtance of nearly 3 miles, to form a counterpoiſe to another of the ſame nature, and almoſt of the ſame ſize, ſtanding oppoſite; that upon the top of it the Genius of the place was worſhipped; that if any of theſe ſtones were removed, which I ſuppoſe will not be eaſily done, the impending cliffs would tumble into the flood and chaos again. It is alſo ſaid, that a ſacred treaſure has been, and is ſtill depoſited under it. I am told, that at the inſtigation of dreams, necromancy, and celeſtial communications, ſome attempts have been made to recover it, but hitherto without ſucceſs.

Such

Such a belief, however abſurd it may appear to the ſober eye of reaſon, is very prevalent. I will not detain you in tracing its origin, but obſerve in paſſing, that the prieſts of all religious ſyſtems found ways and means of obtaining the overſight of the beſt and moſt precious things which their country afforded.

You will recollect the treaſure of Thouloufe, a circumſtance which of itſelf evinces that the hierarchy of the Celtic nations had treaſures or ſacred offerings under their care. Temples are, from their office, ſecure depôts in the time of danger; ſacrilege has been always conſidered a capital crime. Reſpect to the gods produced reſpect to their habitations. In the weſt conical tower was found, ſome years ago, a cup of hard gray ſtone, with a ſhort handle: It is now in my poſſeſſion. It holds about an Engliſh pint: when or by what tools it has been made, I leave to your better judgment to determine. Our modern beaux would not deem it very convenient.

It furniſhes a preſumption however, that the inhabitants of this tower were not ignorant of the hard or primary metals, for neither flint nor bone could, in my opinion, reduce it to its preſent ſhape.

Ptolemy tells us of cities, Πολεις, here and there in the Highlands, which are not now to be found. May not theſe ruins have been one of them? If this conical building has been a temple or ſeminary of learning, the other, ſurrounded by walls and ditches, may have been, in ſeaſons of danger and alarm, a ſafe retreat.

Such buildings are common in the firſt periods of European hiſtory. The learned are not agreed about the origin and uſe of thoſe round towers to be ſeen in Britain and Ireland. Some make them belfries; ſome ſignal poſts. Belfries and ſignal poſts are generally in conſpicuous ſtations; we have many round towers on our higher grounds; almoſt every height has one of them. One has been before my reſidence, at the diſtance of a few yards. Another ſtood oppoſite to it on the other ſide of the river Tummel, meaſuring 73 paces in diameter. But though we had none upon the heights, the Black Caſtles could not have anſwered the purpoſe of telegraphs; they are too lowly ſituated.

Nor do I think they were belfries; they are too large and too well fortified for ſuch an office; and I ſuppoſe, when they were built, there were no bells, at leaſt in the Highlands of Scotland. Their æra is prior to the uſe of lime and mortar; they are only large ſtones piled one upon another with uncommon dexterity and force, with ſmall ſtones inſtead of mortar.

By the progreſs of vegetation, preſent ſtate of the walls, and ſilence of tradition, it may be computed, that a thouſand years at leaſt have elapſed ſince they have been erected.

In the darkneſs of ages, we ſeek in vain for their builders. They uſed arrows: for one was found here a few years ago, with an iron barbed head and feathers, which, from its ſtate of preſervation, though it ſays nothing for their antiquity, proves that they had been entire at no very diſtant period. It proves alſo, that the inhabitants knew the uſe of iron.

(To be concluded in our next.)

On the Manner of HUNTING *and* SPORTING *by the English in* BENGAL.

By Colonel G. IRONSIDE *.

FEW parties of pleaſure can be more agreeable than thoſe for hunting, by ladies and gentlemen in Bengal, particularly at ſome diſtance from

* From the Aſiatic Annual Regiſter for 1801.

from the preſidency of Fort William, where the country is pleaſanter, and game of every kind in greater plenty. Any time between the beginning of November and end of February is taken for theſe excurſions; during which ſeaſon the climate is delightfully temperate, the air perfectly ſerene, and the ſky often without a cloud.

To tranſport the tents and other requiſites, for the accommodation of the company, to ſome verdant ſpot, near to a grove and rivulet, previouſly ſelected, elephants and camels are borrowed; ſmall country carts, oxen, and bearers hired, at no conſiderable expence, the price of all kinds of grain, and wages of courſe, being exceeding reaſonable. Nor does the commanding officer of the troops within the diſtrict often refuſe a guard of ſepoys to protect the company from the danger of wild beaſts, (for ſuch generally reſort to the haunts of game,) or the depredations of ſtill wilder banditti, now and then pervading the country.

The larger tents are pitched in a ſquare or circle, while thoſe for the guards and ſervants uſually occupy the outer ſpace. Every marquée for a lady is divided into two or three apartments, for her camp-bed, her cloſet, and her dreſſing-room; is carpeted or matted, and is covered with a ſpreading fly for defence againſt rain, or excluſion of caſual heat, the air ventilating powerfully between the vacuity (about two feet) of the tent and its canopy in unremitted undulation. The doors or curtains of the marquée, wattled with a ſweet ſcented graſs, are, if the weather chance to become ſultry, continually ſprinkled with water from the outſide; and a chintz wall, ſtained in handſomely-figured compartments, encompaſſes the whole.

For the ſupply of common food, if no village be very near, petty chandler ſhops enow are engaged by the family banyans (houſe ſtewards) to accompany them, glad to profit of ſuch an opportunity of gain. Liquors and every ſpecies of European articles are provided by the party themſelves.

Horſes are employed for the conveyance of the gentlemen, and palanquins for the ladies, with their female attendants; and, where the roads will admit of it, cloſe and open Engliſh carriages alſo.

Part of the morning ſports of the men, commencing at dawn of day, conſiſt in rouſing and chaſing the wild boar, the wolf, and antelope (or gazelle,) the roebuck, the muſk, the red and other deer, hares, foxes, and jackalls: beſides the common red, the ſpotted and the ſmall mouſe, there are ten or twelve ſorts of hog or ſhort-briſtled deer. Boars are uſually found amongſt the uncultivated tracts, or the more regular plantations of ſugar-canes, which give to their fleſh the fineſt flavour imaginable. Wolves and jackalls are ſeen prowling and lurking, at break of day, about the ſkirts of towns and villages, or retiring from thence to their dens within woods; or within pits, hollows, or ravines, on the downs. Hares ſhelter in the ſame ſituations as in England. The hog, roebuck, and muſk deer, conceal themſelves amongſt the thickeſt heath and herbage, and the antelope and large deer rove on the plains. All theſe animals, however, reſort not rarely to the jungles (or very high coarſe and implicated graſs,) with which the levels of Hindoſtan abound, either to graze, to browſe, or in purſuit of prey.

A country of Aſia abounding in ſuch variety of game, is, of courſe, not deſtitute of wild beaſts; the principal of which are the tiger, leopard, panther, tiger cats, bear, wolf, jackall, fox, hyæna, and rhinoceros. The leopards are of three or four kinds.

Or the gentlemen divert themſelves with

with ſhooting the ſame animals; as alſo common partridge, rock partridge, hurrial or green pidgeons, quail, plover, wild cocks and hens, curlews, black, white, and gray peacocks; florikens, ſtorks of ſeveral kinds and colours, together with water hens, Braminy geeſe, cranes, wild geeſe and ducks, teal, widgeons, ſnipes, and other aquatic fowl, in infinite abundance; many of them of extraordinary ſhape, of glowing variegated plumage, and of unknown ſpecies; whoſe numbers almoſt cover the water whilſt they ſwim, and, when alarmed, and flushed from the lakes, like a cloud, abſolutely obſcure the light.

The foxes are ſmall, ſlenderly limbed, delicately furred with a ſoft brown hair, and by no means rank in ſmell; feeding principally upon grain, vegetables, and fruit. They are exceeding fleet and flexible, though not ſtrong or perſevering. When running, they wind in ſucceſſive evolutions to eſcape their purſuers, and afford excellent ſport. Their holes are uſually excavated, not in woods, but on hillocks, upon a ſmooth green ſward or lawn, where, in a morning or evening, they are ſeen playing and friſking about with their young. They feed generally amongſt the corn, and are oftenest found within fields of muſtard or linſeed, when it has ſprouted up high enough to conceal them.

A minor critic, on peruſal of Æſop's or rather Pilpay's fables, ridiculed the idea of foxes feeding upon grapes; but, had he conſulted any Aſiatic natural hiſtory, he would have learnt that they ſubſiſt upon grain, pulſe, and fruit, particularly grapes and pine-apples, when within their range, much more than upon fleſh or fowl. Or, had he turned to the Bible, he would have there found the following paſſage in confirmation of it:—"Take us the foxes, the little foxes, that ſpoil the vines, for our vines have tender grapes." *Canticles*, c. ii. ver. 15.

Jackalls are rather larger than Engliſh foxes; but of a brown colour, clumſier ſhape, and not ſo pointed about the noſe. In nature, they partake more of the wolf than of the dog or fox. Their real Aſiatic name is Shugal, perverted by Engliſh ſeamen trading to the Levant (where they are in plenty on the coaſts of Syria and Aſia Minor) into Jackalls.

Of the partridge there are ſeveral kinds, one with a white belly, and another ſomething like grouſe, only more motely feathered.

Plover too are various; and, when the weather becomes warm, ortolans traverſe the heaths and commons in immenſe flocks.

There are no pheaſants in the woods of Bengal or Bahar nearer than the confines of Aſſam, Chittagong, and the range of mountains ſeparating Hinduſtan from Tibet and Napaul. But there, particularly about the Morung and in Betiah, they are large and beautiful, more eſpecially the golden, the burniſhed, the ſpotted, and the azure, as well as the brown Argus pheaſant.

As for Peacocks, they are every where in multitudes, and of two or three ſpecies. One tract in Oriſſa is denominated More-bunje, or the Peacock Diſtrict.

Cranes are of three ſorts, and all of a cærulean gray: the very lofty one, with a crimſon head, called *ſarus*; the ſmalleſt called *curcurrah*, (the *demoiſelle* of Linnæus and Buffon,) uncommonly beautiful and elegant, whoſe ſnow-white tuft, behind its ſcarlet-glowing eyes, is the appropriate ornament for the turban of the emperor alone; and the middle-ſized one with a black head, the common grus. They return to the northern mountains about the autumnal equinox, after ceſſation of the periodical rains, with their young, in myriads of flights, frequent as the wood pigeon in North America; and ſometimes, when the wind is very violent, flocks

of

of them mount to a vaſt height in the air, and there wind about in regular circles, ſeemingly with much delight, and venting all the time a harſh diſcordant ſcream, heard at a conſiderable diſtance.

In the wilds of Hinduſtan certainly originated the common domeſtic fowl, for there they are diſcovered in almoſt every foreſt. They are all bantams, but without feathers on their legs; the cocks are in colour all alike, what ſportſmen call ginger red; they have a fine tufted cluſter of white downy feathers upon their rumps, are wonderfully ſtately in their gait, and fight like furies. The hens are invariably brown. It is extremely pleaſant, in travelling through the woods early in a morning, to hear them crowing, and to perceive the hens and chickens ſkulking and ſcudding between the buſhes. For food, they are neither ſo palatable nor tender as the tame fowl.

Florekins are amongſt the *non deſcripta*, I believe, in ornithology. A drawing can only exhibit an adequate repreſentation of this fine bird; it harbours in natural paſtures amongſt the long graſs, on the extremity of lakes, and the borders of ſwampy grounds, lying between marſhy ſoils and the uplands. Hence its fleſh ſeems to partake, in colour and reliſh, of the nature and flavour of both the wild duck and the pheaſant; the colour of the fleſh on the breaſt and wing being brown, but on the legs perfectly white, and the whole of the moſt delicate, juicy, and ſavoury flavour conceiveable.

There are only three claws to its feet; the roots of the feathers of the female are of a fine pink colour.

When the cock riſes up, ſome fine black velvet feathers, which commonly lie ſmooth upon his head, then ſtand up erect, and form a tuft upon his crown and his neck.

When ſet by dogs, it lies cloſe, and ſcarcely ever riſes till the fowler is ſo near as almoſt to tread upon it. The neſt of it is made amongſt the graſs.

You read of them in deſcriptions of antient knightly feſtivals of the Nevilles, Percys, Mortimers, Beauchamps, Montacutes, De Courceys, Mohuns, Courtenays, and Mowbrays, under the name, I believe, of *flanderkins;* but whether they were then native of England, I am uncertain.

The height of the cock florekin of Bengal, from the ground, when he ſtands, to the top of his back, is ſeventeen inches.

The height from the ground to the top of his head, when he holds it upright, is twenty-ſeven inches.

The length from the tip of his back to the end of his tail, is twenty-ſeven inches.

In no part of ſouthern Aſia did I ever hear of woodcocks; but amongſt the breed of ſnipes there is one called the panted ſnipe, larger than ordinary, and which well compenſates for want of the former.

Fiſhing, both with lines, and diverſity of nets, is the employment of other ſets of the party; or the hawking of herons, cranes, ſtorks, and hares, with the falcon; and of partridge and leſſer birds, with the ſparrow and ſmall hawks.

Ladies now and then attend the early field: if it be to view the courſing or hawking, they mount upon ſmall gentleſt (for they are all gentle) female elephants, furmounted with arched-canopied and curtained ſeats; otherwiſe they ride on horſeback; more frequently however in palanquins, under which, as well as under the elephants and horſes, the birds, (particularly the white ſtork or paddy bird,) when pounced at by the hawks, and the little foxes, when hard preſſed by the dogs, often fly for ſhelter and protection. In general, however, the ladies do not riſe betimes, nor ſtir out till the hour of airing.

The

The weapons in uſe on theſe expeditions are, fowling-pieces, horſe piſtols, light lances or pikes, and heavy ſpears or javelins; and every perſon has, beſides, a ſervant armed with a ſcymitar or ſabre, and a riſle with a bayonet, carrying a two-ounce ball, in the event of meeting with tigers, hyænas, bears, or wild buffaloes. Some of the ladies (like Thaleſtris or Hypolita, quite in the Diana ſtyle,) carry light bows and quivers to amuſe themſelves with the leſſer game.

The dogs are pointers, ſpaniels, Perſian and European greyhounds, and ſtrong ferocious lurchers. Near Calcutta a few gentlemen keep Engliſh hounds; but their ſcent quickly fades, and they ſoon degenerate.

But the liveliеſt ſport is exhibited when all the horſemen, elephants, ſervants, guard, and hired villagers, are aſſembled and arranged in one even row, with ſmall white flags, (as being ſeen furtheſt) hoiſted pretty high at certain diſtances, in order to prevent one part of the rank from advancing before the reſt. Proceeding in this manner, in a regular and progreſſive courſe, this line ſweeps the ſurface like a net, and impels before it all the game within its compaſs and extent. When the jungle and coppice chance to open upon a plain, it is a moſt exhilarating ſight to behold the quantity and variety of animals iſſuing at once from their coverts: ſome are driven out reluctantly, others force their way back into the brake. During this ſcene of developement, rout, and diſperſion, prodigious havock is made by the fowlers, falconers, and huntſmen, whilſt the country people and children, with ſticks and ſtaves, either catch or demoliſh the fawns, leverets, wild pigs, and other young animals, which have returned into the coppice.

Inſtances occaſionally occur where the natives of the vicinage petition the gentlemen to deſtroy a tiger that has infeſted the diſtrict, to the annoyance and devaſtation of their flocks and ſhepherds, and perpetual alarm, of the poor cottagers themſelves. Although an arduous and perilous adventure, and what the gentlemen all profeſs, in their cooler moments, to reprobate and decline, yet, when in the field, they generally comply with the ſolicitation, and undertake the exploit. Their inſtant animation, not unattended with emotions of benevolence and compaſſion, preſently ſuperſedes every dictate of prudence, and, ſpite of their predetermination, they proceed to the aſſault, the villagers all the while ſtanding aloof. If conducted deliberately, with circumſpection, and with the aid of the ſepoys, they ſoon accompliſh their purpoſe, and bring in the moſt dreadful and formidable of all tremendous beaſts, amidſt the homage and acclamations of the peaſantry. But ſhould they loſe their preſence of mind, prolong or precipitate the conflict, act with incaution, or attack the exaſperated infuriated ſavage with tumult and confuſion, the event is often fatal, by his ſeizing, lacerating, and cruſhing, every creature within his reach; nor ceaſing to rend, tear, claw, and deſtroy, to the very moment of his deſtruction or of his flight.

Sometimes do the natives entreat the gentlemen to rid them of wild buffaloes, (the largeſt of all known animals, the elephant excepted,) that have laid waſte their cultivation; and at others, to clear their vaſt tanks, or ſmall neighbouring lakes, of alligators, which devour their fiſh or do miſchief on ſhore. So much hazard is not incurred, however, by achievements of this ſort, as from the encounter of a tiger; for though the hides of theſe creatures reſiſt a ball from a firelock at common muſket diſtance, they are by no means impenetrable to ſhot from a riſle, or other pieces with a chamber, or of a wider calibre.

A drum, with a banner diſplayed from

from the hall-tent, gives ſignals to the company for their meals.

Breakfaſt is a moſt delightful repaſt: the ſportſmen return keen, freſh, ruddy, and voracious: and the appearance of the ladies in ſimple, looſe attire, the elegant diſhabille of cleareſt muſlin with plain floating ribbons, and diſhevelled treſſes, captivate to faſcination. Nor is the palate leſs gratified: Engliſh, French, Italian, and Dutch viands, all combine to provoke it, by a profuſion of cold victuals, ſalted and dried meats and fiſh, hams, tongues, ſauſages, hung-beef, ſallads, chocolate, coffee, tea, freſh milk, preſerves, fruit, and eggs, rendered ſtill more grateful by the moſt ſprightly cheerfulneſs and Auroral gaiety.

After breakfaſt, conveyances of different ſorts are prepared for an airing, not merely for the ſake of airing only, but to view ſome natural or artificial curioſity or manufacture; ſome noted town, diſtinguiſhed moſque, celebrated pagoda, renowned dirgâh, or venerable mauſoleum; ſome conſecrated grove, the ſequeſtred reſidence of fakeers, or ſome extenſive proſpect from the ſummit of rugged cliffs, impending over an expanſe of water, bordering perhaps a level lawn, whoſe verdure is vaulted only, not concealed, by a diffuſed aſſemblage of ſtately columniated palms of four different ſpecies, tufted and foliaged only, in graceful inclinations at their capitals; all equally ornamental, the date, the cocoa-nut, the beetel, and the palmyra.

Between the airing and an early dinner, the hours are irregularly diſpoſed, as chance may dictate, or caprice ſuggeſt. Some play at cricket and quoits, ſwim, jump, fence, run a match of horſes, or ſhoot at a mark; whilſt others direct the mountaineers and woodmen (who rove about in bands for this expreſs purpoſe) where to inveigle, entangle, or kill beaſts, birds, fiſh, and ſnakes, for which they are furniſhed with match locks, tiger-bows, ſpears, darts in grooves, balls in tubes, pellet-bows, limed rods, ſtakes and buſhes; faſcinating allurements, ſuch as painted, ſpotted, and foliaged ſcreens, bells, nets, and torches, bundles of twigs, ruſhes, and reeds, artificial ducks and decoy birds, with traps, guns, ſprings, ſnares, and other ſtratagems and inventions of wonderful enchantment, ingenuity, mechaniſm, and contrivance.

It is ſomewhat extraordinary, but nevertheleſs a fact, the influence of faſcination poſſeſſed by the tiger, and all of his, (the feline) ſpecies, over many other creatures. 'Spied by deer particularly, they ſtop at once, as if ſtruck by a ſpell, while the tiger lies ſtill, his eyes fixed on them, and quietly awaiting their approach, which they ſeldom fail to make gradually within his ſpring; for the large royal tiger cannot run ſpeedily or far. The glow of their eyes is fierce and powerful. I myſelf once paſſed a royal tiger in the night near a wood, and could plainly perceive the ſcintillations from his eyes. He was deterred from approaching us by the light of flambeaux, and the noiſe of a ſmall drum which we carried, and was beat by a ſervant for the purpoſe of ſcaring him away.

Wherever tigers roam or couch, a number of birds continually collect or hover about them, ſcreaming and crying as if to create an alarm. But the peacock ſeems to be particularly allured by him; for the inſtant a flock of pea-fowl perceive him, they advance towards him directly, and begin ſtrutting round him with wings fluttering, quivering feathers, and briſtling and expanded tails. Of this enticement the fowlers alſo make their advantage; for, by painting a brown cloth ſcreen, about ſix feet ſquare, with black ſpots or ſtreaks, and advancing under its cover fronting the ſun, the birds either approach towards them, or ſuffer them to ſteal near

near enough to be ſure of their mark, by a hole left in the canvas for them to fire through.

Several other inſtances of the faſcination of animals I have myſelf been witneſs to in Bengal. Three or four times, where a line of troops were marching in a long uninterrupted ſeries, paſſed a herd of deer; I obſerved that when their attention was taken off from grazing, by the humming murmuring noiſe proceeding from the troops in paſſing, they at firſt and for a while ſtood ſtaring and aghaſt, as if attracted by the ſucceſſive progreſſion of the files all clothed in red. At length, however, the leading ſtag, "*vir gregis ipſe*," ſtriking the ground, ſnorted, and immediately ruſhed forward acroſs the ranks, followed by the whole collection, to the utter diſmay and confuſion of the ſoldiery: thus running into the very danger one naturally ſuppoſes they muſt have at firſt been anxious to avoid. The men, who were appriſed by the ſound of their approach, ſtopped, and made way for them. Over the heads of the others, who were heedleſs and inattentive, they bounded with wonderful agility, and fled over the plain.

Driving one evening along the road in a phaeton, and pretty faſt, I perceived a young heifer running near the carriage, with her eyes intently fixed upon one of the hind wheels; by the whirling of which ſhe ſeemed compleatly ſtruck and affected. Thus purſuing her object for about a quarter of a mile, ſhe, by a ſudden impulſe, rapidly darted forward towards the wheel, which then ſtriking her noſe, the attention of the creature became interrupted by the violence of the friction, and was of courſe, withdrawn: ſhe then immediately ſtood ſtock ſtill, and preſently after turned about ſlowly and made off.

Beyond all other animals, however, ſerpents poſſeſs moſt eminently this occult power: frequently are they ſeen revolved on the branches of trees, or on the ground, meditating their prey, either birds, ſquirrels, rats, mice, bats, frogs, hares, or other animals.

The ladies, as they are inclined, either read, walk, ſwing, exerciſe themſelves in archery, or at ſhuttlecock in the groves; or they ſing and play in their tents. Others, whilſt at work, are read to by their companions; of all amuſements, perhaps, the moſt delectable.

At the end of a convivial dinner, every ſoul, provided the weather prove ſultry, or they find themſelves fatigued, retires to repoſe.

On riſing from this ſieſta, (of all liſtleſs indulgences the moſt ſoothing, comfortable, and refreſhing, and certainly moſt wholeſome, all animals inclining to ſleep after nouriſhment,) carriages are again in readineſs, or light boats, where a ſtream or lake is near, to give the company the evening's reſpiration, (which the inhabitants of colder regions taſte only in poetical deſcription,) breathing health as well as recreation.

The twilight being ſhort under the tropics, the day, of courſe, ſhuts in preſently after ſun-ſet, when cards and dice become part of the evening's entertainment. Chefs, back-gammon, whiſt, picquet, tredrille, quinze, and loo, are the favourite games. Theſe, with domeſtic ſports, antics, gambols, tricks, pranks, and frolics, where the humour prevails; together with the ſlights of jugglers, feats of tumblers, (in which performances the Hindus are expert adepts,) and dances of the natives, wile away the time, and beguile it not unpleaſantly to the hour of ſupper, the principal meal; when a repaſt, enlivened by every elevation of ſpirit and kindly diſpoſition that can conduce to promote good humour and feſtive hilarity, terminates the day.

Theſe parties generally continue, with ſome variation in the amuſements, fifteen or twenty days; and the

the diſſolution of them is as generally lamented, with heart-felt regret, by the individuals who compoſe them.

View of the Mosaic History *of the Univerſal Deluge.*

From Dr Jamieson's *Uſe of* Sacred History, &c. 2 vols. 8vo*.

Sacred History gives a ſatisfying account of the reaſon of that univerſal *change* which is viſible on the face of nature. Nothing can be more evident than that this earth appears, in its preſent ſtate, as a vaſt ruin. We ſee every where traces of magnificence. But they are ſuch as Balbeck, and Palmyra, and Perſepolis, exhibit on a ſmaller ſcale. Many parts of the earth are entirely barren; nay, vaſt regions are abſolutely uninhabitable. Every where we find it more willing to produce uſeleſs or noxious weeds, than the food that is neceſſary for the ſupport of its inhabitants. Can it be ſuppoſed, then, that it continues in that ſtate in which it was formed by a Being of infinite goodneſs, for the habitation of innocent man? Reaſon itſelf affirms the contrary. It aſſures us that this lower world is mournfully changed. But reaſon cannot fully account for this change. Some indeed tell us, that the habitable part of this earth has been gradually elevated from the abyſſes of the ſea, by the force of thoſe ſubteranean fires that are ſtill burning in its bowels. But this theory has no ſufficient ſupport from facts. Its friends find it neceſſary to fix the exiſtence of a former earth far beyond the æra of fable. Others admit the deſtructive influence of partial deluges. The Scripture alone gives a ſatisfactory ſolution of the difficulty. It informs us, that immediately after the fall, God curſed the earth for man's ſake*. But although the curſe was partially felt from the moment of its denunciation, God ſeems to have ſuſpended the full execution of it, till his juſtice ſhould be more abundantly vindicated by the univerſal corruption of man. He accordingly poured it forth, in all its temporal fury, in the univerſal deluge. Such a deluge, as is deſcribed in Sacred Hiſtory, can alone account for the univerſal change that is viſible in this earth. Vegetable ſubſtances, which muſt have once grown on its ſurface, are now found deeply buried in its bowels; and beds of ſhells, that muſt have once been the habitations of marine animals, are found on the ſummits of thoſe mountains which are moſt elevated above the level of the ocean. Theſe effects could be produced by ſuch a deluge only as "covered all the high hills that were under the whole heaven †;" by a deluge of long continuance; nay, by one accompanied with, or occaſioned by, a general concuſſion of nature ‡.

As ſhells, ſkeletons of fiſhes, marine plants, &c. are found at immenſe depths in the bowels of the earth, and incloſed in the hearts of rocks, upon the tops of the higheſt mountains,—incloſed in rocks of marble and limeſtone, as well as in earths and clays; actually incorporated, intimately and compleatly filled, with the very ſubſtances with which they are incloſed;—it has been repreſented as impoſſible that theſe effects could be

* To this very intereſting work, profeſſedly on the *Uſe* of Sacred Hiſtory, eſpecially as illuſtrating and confirming the doctrines of revelation, the learned and amiable Author has prefixed two diſſertations reſpecting its *Evidence*,—the firſt on the Authenticity of the Hiſtory contained in the Pentateuch, and in the book of Joſhua.—The ſecond, proving that the books aſcribed to Moſes were actually written by him, and that he wrote them by divine inſpiration. *Editor.*

* Gen. iii 17.—19. † Gen. vii. 19. ‡ Ib. vii. 11.

be owing to the univerſal deluge. It has been ſaid, that "ſince the relics "of marine productions are found in "marbles, limeſtones, chalks, marls, "clays, ſand, in ſhort, in all ſtrata, "and in all ſituations, even in the "hearts of mountains; we muſt ſup- "poſe theſe mountains and marbles "to have been all formed at the very "inſtant that the deluge took place; "and conſequently, that before this "grand revolution, there were nei- "ther mountains of ſtratified mat- "ter, nor marbles nor clays; and "that during the few days the de- "luge laſted, the waters had over- "turned and diſſolved almoſt the "whole ſurface of the earth to the "greateſt depths; ſuppoſitions which "are altogether inadmiſſible."

It is not unuſual with thoſe who embrace ſuch ſyſtems as virtually impugn the truth of revelation, to give an unfair repreſentation of what is found in the ſacred records; although perhaps not intentionally, yet from a moſt culpable negligence. Where is it ſaid that the deluge laſted only a "few days?" The waters increaſed, or continued in their full force, for upwards of five months. It was nearly nine months before the tops of the mountains were ſeen. More than ten had elapſed before the face of the ground was dry. Noah and his family continued above a whole year in the ark.

The changes produced during this time muſt have been very great; eſpecially as the whole frame of this earth muſt have been unhinged, by a cauſe ſo extraordinary as that which could produce an univerſal deluge.

The account of this wonderful event muſt be underſtood in conſiſtency with itſelf, as it occurs in various parts of Scripture. Whether, as ſome have ſuppoſed, the external ſurface of the earth formed a great ſhell or cruſt over the waters ſaid to have been under the earth, ſo that this being broken, they found abundant vent, we cannot pretend to ſay. But the apoſtle Peter may be underſtood as intimating, that there was ſomething peculiar in the ſtructure of the earth, as it exiſted before the deluge, which prediſpoſed it for a watery deſtruction. There were ſome in his time, who "of this were willingly igno- "rant, that by the word of God the "heavens were of old, and the earth "ſtanding out of the water, and in "the water: whereby the earth that "then was, being overflowed with "water, periſhed." This he diſtinguiſhes from the heavens, or atmoſphere, and earth "which are now *;" not as referring to any eſſential difference, but perhaps to ſomething peculiar in their frame.

But although this language ſhould be otherwiſe interpreted, it is evident, from the account given in Geneſis, that the deluge muſt neceſſarily have been attended with a very great concuſſion of the frame of this earth. Whatever was the immediate cauſe, the effects were ſuch as might produce all thoſe phenomena that are deemed inexplicable on this ground.

When it is ſaid, that "the foun- "tains of the great deep were open- "ed," the leaſt we can ſuppoſe is, that ſome great chaſms were made in the earth, by means of which the waters, formerly confined in its bowels, ruſhed out. As this muſt have been produced by ſome extraordinary cauſe, whether properly of a miraculous nature or not, we are under no neceſſity of ſuppoſing that only the ſofter parts of the earth gave way. As ſprings flow from mountains and rocks, ſuch fiſſures might be made in theſe as well as in the valleys. They continued open for an hundred and fifty days. When it was the divine will that they ſhould be *ſtopped*, we may ſuppoſe this to have been accompliſhed by means of the ſubſtances, whether terreſtrial or marine, that had been lodged about their mouths. If we ſuppoſe that theſe

* 2 Pet. iii. 5. 7.

theſe very fountains afterwards received the waters they had formerly diſcharged; they would at the ſame time receive a vaſt quantity of animal and vegetable ſubſtances. They might thus be carried down to a great depth, in the bowels of the earth; diſpoſed in very various forms, and hence appear in *ſtrata* by no means parallel to each other. Some of the materials might be laid in a horizontal, others in a vertical form.

It would be nowiſe ſurpriſing, although more relics of terreſtrial animals were found on high than on low grounds, becauſe they would flock to the mountains for ſafety from the ſwelling waters.

There is no good reaſon for ſaying, that "we muſt ſuppoſe theſe mountains and marbles to have been all "formed at the very inſtant that the "deluge took place." It is evident, from the Sacred Hiſtory, that there were mountains before the deluge. But this lays us under no neceſſity of ſuppoſing that there were mountains containing all the *ſtrata* which are to be found now. It may alſo be difficult to prove, that there were no other mountains formed by means of the deluge. Such a ſtrange concuſſion might have produced depoſites in places formerly level, ſo that they might afterwards appear as mountains. We know what great changes are produced even by a very partial and ſhort-lived inundation. Might not maſſes, left in a ſoft ſtate by the deluge, be indurated in the courſe of four thouſand years? Can it be proved, that no marbles or limeſtones have been formed within that period? Till this can be done, it is preſumption to ſay, that "it is "impoſſible that theſe effects could "be owing to the univerſal deluge."

The ſuppoſition, it may be ſaid, that our earth exiſted long before man was created, carries in it nothing repugnant to the Sacred Hiſtory; becauſe the account given by Moſes was eſpecially meant for the inſtruction of man with reſpect to his own formation, not to ſupply him with any philoſophical view of the origin of matter, or of the formation of the univerſe in general. But this will not ſtand the teſt of fair inveſtigation. For, "in the beginning God created the heaven and the earth *." That that this language reſpects not the mere formation of an atmoſphere, ſometimes called the aërial heaven, or the new modification of an earth previouſly exiſting, but the creation of all things, is evident from the reduplication which follows the hiſtory of creation; "Thus the *heavens* and "the earth were finiſhed and *all the* "*hoſt* of them †." This, as our Saviour explains it, was "the beginning "of the *creature* which God creat-"ed ‡." All this was "in the begin-"ning," that is, at the commencement of time; and whatever was before time, exiſted from eternity. Hence when it is ſaid, "In the be-"ginning was the Word," it denotes, that he himſelf exiſted before any creature had a beginning, that he indeed gave being to all the creatures; for he ſo "*was* in the beginning," that "all things were made by him ‖."

To ſuppoſe that the earth exiſted in a chaotic ſtate for thouſands of years before the formation of man, is to adopt a hypotheſis not only inconſiſtent with the ſcriptural narrative, but entirely incongruous to divine wiſdom. For it is to ſuppoſe, that God, in ſome very diſtant period, made a ſhapeleſs maſs, deſtitute of light and heat, of atmoſphere, of fertility, and of inhabitants. For all theſe were the effect of the creation deſcribed by Moſes. How could theſe animals, of which the relics are found, exiſt on our earth before this creation, when all terreſtrial and marine animals then firſt received their being?

It cannot reaſonably be imagined, that

* Gen. i. 1. † Gen. ii. 1. ‡ Mark xiii. 19. ‖ John i. 1, 2.

that each of the days mentioned as preceding the creation of man, may be underſtood of a very long period of time.

This would be to ſuppoſe that God often "reſted from his work." It would alſo deſtroy the unity and the conſiſtence of the Sacred Hiſtory. For there is no more reaſon for ſuppoſing, that the portion of time, thus denominated, exceeded that of a natural day in any of the firſt ſix days, than that it did ſo in the ſeventh, which God ſet apart as a day of ſpiritual reſt to man. It ſeems, indeed, to be one ſpecial reaſon why God apportioned his works through ſix ſucceſſive days, when he could have accompliſhed the whole in a moment,—that he might give man the moſt illuſtrious pattern of lawful engagement on ſix days, and of reſting on the ſeventh; and that, in the obſervation of the Sbabath, man might have a conſtant memorial, both of the work, and of the reſt, of his almighty Maker. But, to ſuppoſe that the ſeventh had no analogy to the preceding days, as to duration, is to deſtroy the connexion, and loſe the force of the argument. It ſeems incontrovertible, therefore, that we muſt either view the Moſaic hiſtory as that of the creation of the univerſe, or throw it aſide, as entirely unworthy of our regard.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

Memoirs *of the Progress of* Manufactures, Science, Literature, Chemistry, *and the* Fine Arts.

IN a former Number we had occaſion to explain Mr Ezekiel Walker's ingenious method of producing light without the production of ſmoke, or the aid of ſnuffers. This gentleman has ſhewn, from farther experiments, that the quantities of light produced by tallow candles, placed in an inclined poſition, are in the compound ratio of their times of burning, and the weights of matter conſumed. If the times of burning be equal, theſe quantities will be in the direct ratio of the weights of matter expended. Mr Walker recommends candles placed in an inclined poſition to thoſe, particularly, who are obliged to ſtudy much by candle light, becauſe the quantity of light is continually varying.

N. B. The reaſon why a continual variation in the quantity of light emitted from a candle, injures and fatigues the eye, is obvious. The muſcles of the iris muſt be continually in a ſtate of contraction and dilation, and if the eye be expoſed for a long time to a light varying in its intenſity, this expenditure of muſcular force in the tendereſt organ of the body, however ſmall in itſelf, muſt inevitably give pain to the individual, and injure the texture of the organ.

Mr William Wilson of London, had often obſerved that the ſhavings of dry wood often adhered to the tool, or any body which they touched. He ſuſpected that Electricity was the cauſe of their adheſion, and inſtituted a ſet of experiments, by which he verified his ſuſpicions, and obtained the following curious reſults. When very dry wood is ſcraped with a piece of window glaſs, the ſhavings are always *poſitively* electrified. If the wood be chipped with a knife, the chips are *poſitively* electrified when the wood is hot, (the edge of the knife not being very ſharp,) and the chips are *negatively* electrified, if the wood be quite cold. When the edge of the knife is very ſharp, the chips will be *negatively* electrified whether the wood be hot or cold. The greateſt number of trials

was

was made with a knife inſulated, by fixing its handle with wax into a tube of glaſs. The knife itſelf was always poſſeſſed of an electricity contrary to that of the chips, but the ſurface of the wood from which the chips were taken was very ſeldom electrified, and when it was, the electricity was always weak and of the ſame denomination with the weakeſt of the other two. Mr Wilſon repeatedly found, that when a piece of dry, warm wood, is ſuddenly ſplit, the two new ſurfaces are electrified, the one ſide poſitive and the other negative.

The ſubſtance called Emery, ſo extenſively uſeful in various manufactures, has never, till of late, been correctly analyſed. Mr Weiglib, as mentioned in Kirwan's mineralogy, inferred from an examination of this ſubſtance, that 100 parts conſiſted of 95.6 of ſilex, and 4.4 of iron. Kirwan ſuſpected the correctneſs of this analyſis, and SMITHSON TENNANT, Eſq. has completely ſhewn its inaccuracy, by a more correct decompoſition of it. He found that 100 parts of emery contain 50 of argillaceous earth, 8 of ſilex, and 32 of iron, 4 parts not being diſſolved. The emery which is uſed in England is ſaid to be brought from the iſlands of the Archipelago, and chiefly from Naxos. In theſe places it muſt certainly be very abundant, becauſe the price of it in London, being only eight or ten ſhillings per *cwt*, appears little more than ſufficient for defraying the expences of its carriage.

We mentioned in a former Number that the Literary and Philoſophical Society of Newcaſtle propoſed to eſtabliſh a lecture-ſhip on natural and experimental philoſophy. It is with much pleaſure we inform our readers, that the Rev. WM. TURNER, ſenior ſecretary to the ſociety and the appointed lecturer, delivered a general introductory diſcourſe on Tueſday the 16th of November, and that every exertion is making for promoting the ſucceſs of this admirable inſtitution.

A particular kind of ſtone has been found, which, when calcined and pounded like plaſter, forms a very hard cement with water. This ſubſtance poſſeſſes the valuable quality of reſiſting water, under which it hardens very ſtrongly, much more ſo indeed than in the air. LE SAGE has preſented a detail of experiments on this ſubject to the Society of Arts, &c. at Boulogne. The analyſis of this ſtone by Guyton is of much importance, as it elucidates the compoſition of cements. According to him the ſtones are compoſed of

Lime, - -	403
Carbonic acid, -	330
Oxide of Iron, -	113
Silica, - -	99
Alumine, - -	44
Loſs, - -	11
	1000

Two brothers, of the name of LAMBERT, of a race of men reſembling Porcupines, are at preſent at Paris. The one is 24, and the other 14 years of age. The body of the eldeſt is entirely covered with ſpines or ſcales, except his head, and the inſide of his hands and feet. The youngeſt is naked in ſome places, particularly about the breaſt; but as theſe parts are covered with brown ſpots, it is highly probable, that when he advances in age, he will become as rough as his brother. The ſpines on the back of the hand are very large, and are almoſt equal in diameter to the quills of the porcupine. Thoſe on the breaſt have a greater reſemblance to ſcales: they are ſmall long plates, very numerous and near together, being vertically implanted in the ſkin. This thickening of the epidermis and hair, ariſes from a diſeaſe tranſmitted from generation to generation, but only on the male ſide. It has already afflicted five generations.

In a former Number we gave an account

account of the Galvanic diſcoveries of ALDINI, and mentioned the effects which were produced upon the dead bodies of ſome criminals that were executed at Bologna. The ſame effects were exhibited at London on the 17th January, by ſubjecting the body of *Forſter* to the Galvanic influence. M. Aldini was attended, on this occaſion, by Mr Keate and ſeveral other gentlemen. When Galvaniſm was firſt applied to the face; the jaw began to quiver, the ſurrounding muſcles were horribly contorted, and one eye was actually opened. In the ſubſequent part of the proceſs, the right hand was raiſed, and the fiſt clenched, the legs and thighs were ſet in motion, and it ſeemed to the uninformed part of the byſtanders, as if the man was on the eve of being reſtored to life.

It has lately been aſcertained by SIR JOHN SINCLAIR, that peat earth, aſhes, and common dung, form one of the beſt compoſts for manure that has ever been brought into uſe. It has been tried with the greateſt ſucceſs by ſeveral gentlemen in Scotland.

Cauſtic volatile alkali is ſaid to be the moſt effectual remedy that has yet been employed for curing the bite of venomous ſerpents. It ſhould be given in water, internally, as ſtrong as the patient can bear it, and frequently repeated for a conſiderable time. An external application of the alkali to the wounded part, is alſo extremely uſeful. Any preparation of this ſubſtance that can be readily procured, ſuch as Eau de Luce, ſpirit of hartſhorn, &c. will be equally effectual. The ſame remedy is ſaid to be uſeful in ſtings of bees or waſps in the middle of the throat. This ſometimes takes place in cyder countries, where new cyder is drunk, in which there happen to be half drowned bees or waſps.

The Society of Agriculture in France, has ſtrongly recommended the planting of a tree known by the name of the FALSE ACACIA. FRANCOIS DE NEUFCHATEAU ſtates, that its growth is more rapid than the oak, and that its wood is more valuable for every purpoſe, whether for ſhip-timber building or firing.

The following method of fumigating infected apartments with muriatic acid gas, is given by M. GUYTON MORVEAU, and may be eaſily practiſed in any family. A bottle of ſulphuric acid, commonly called oil of vitriol, a large glaſs goblet, and ſome common ſalt, is all that is requiſite for this purpoſe. Place the goblet on the floor, or on a ſmall table in the middle of the room; put a large ſpoonful of ſalt into it, and add a very ſmall glaſsful of the ſulphuric acid at three or four different times. At every effuſion of the acid, a quantity of vapour will be diſengaged, and diffuſed throughout the apartment, and will come in contact with the fetid or malignant miaſmata, without incommoding thoſe that are preſent.

Citizen GALLET, formerly apothecary to the armies of the North, and of Italy, has accidentally diſcovered an effectual antitode againſt the effects of poiſon communicated by verdigreaſe, in ill-cleaned and coppered veſſels. Having been himſelf poiſoned by drinking tea made ready in an old copper coffee-pot, before oil or milk, which are the uſual remedies in theſe caſes, could be procured, he drank a ſtrong ſolution of ſugar in water, and by increaſing the doſe his torments were diminiſhed. After taking a quantity of ſugar not diſſolved, the vomiting ceaſed, and he fell aſleep. When he awoke, a conſiderable degree of debility remained, but the effects of the poiſon were quickly removed.

M. LICHTENSTEIN has been lately employed at Brunſwick in decyphering the inſcriptions on ſome of the Perſian and Babylonian bricks. One of theſe inſcriptions (of which he

he gives a metrical tranſlation,) proves to be a diſcourſe addreſſed by a prieſt to ſome women who were lamenting the dead.

M. Le Roux recommends, in caſes of Hydrophobia, the butter of antimony as capable of deſtroying the infection in the wound by chemical affinity.

A new flexible tube for the gazes has lately been invented: it conſiſts of a braſs wire twiſted round a long thin cylinder, and covered with oiled ſilk twice wrapped round, and faſtened by means of a thread between the groves of the wire. It is then varniſhed again and covered, in a ſpiral manner with ſheep gut, ſlit longitudinally, and again ſecured with thread. In order to defend the whole from external injury, it ſhould be covered with leather like the tubes of inhalers. Theſe flexible tubes anſwer the ſame purpoſes, as the very expenſive ones of elaſtic gum, which reſemble the hollow bougies made for ſurgeons.

It has been obſerved from long experience, that if a plant, or a bed of plants, be covered with ſtraw, or looſe twigs, they will be preſerved better from the froſt, than if a ſolid or cloſe covering were uſed; and that wall trees, covered with nets, three or four thick, are better defended from the cold, than if any ſubſtance were employed which excludes the air.

It has been found that bags ſteeped in a ſolution of nitre, will effectually keep off the weavil, and other deſtructive inſects, from corn during the longeſt voyages.

An excellent ſubſtance for giving the laſt poliſh to the hardeſt metals may be made thus: immerſe ſome pieces of old hat, (which are dyed with iron,) for a few minutes into ſulphuric acid: the iron will paſs to the ſtate of red oxyd, and they will be ready for uſe.

An analyſis of the humours of the eye has lately been made by Mr Chevenix. He ſuppoſes the *aqueous* and vitreous humours, to be compoſed of water, albumen, gelatine, and muriate of Soda: the chryſtalline contains no muriate of Soda. Theſe experiments were chiefly made on the eyes of ſheep.

Citizen Sage has analyſed an ore of *uranium*, and has found that 100 parts contain 77 of uranium, twenty of iron, and three of ſulphur.

The invention of the celebrated pneumatic apparatus, generally aſcribed to Woulfe, is now aſcertained to belong to Rudolph Glauber, as may be ſeen in the Engliſh edition of his works, London 1689.

A new engine for raiſing and lowering weights, and for other important purpoſes, has lately been invented by J. Harriot. The principle conſiſts in uniting the power of the ſyphon with the direct preſſure of a column or ſtream of water, ſo that they may act together. By this engine, a boy can raiſe or lower the greateſt weight merely by turning a cock to the ſtop mark in the index. A farther deſcription of it may be found in Nicholſon's Philoſophical Journal for December laſt.

Olive oil, gently boiled, for a conſiderable time, in a newly-tinned copper veſſel, is ſaid to be an effectual cure for cancer. The oil muſt be brought to the conſiſtency of ointment, and then rubbed on the parts affected for two or three weeks, or longer.

The Emperor of Ruſſia has generouſly offered a conſiderable premium to the author of any invention, diſcovery, or improvement in agriculture, commerce, manufactures, ſcience, or the fine arts.

A new method of expeditiouſly obtaining *Nitric Æther* by diſtillation with external heat, has been diſcovered by M. Brugnatelli. He introduces one ounce of ſugar into a tubulated retort, and pours upon it two ounces of pure alcohol. To the re-

tort

tort is fitted a capacious receiver, enveloped with a cloth dipped in cold water; and the joinings are secured with a single slip of paper. Upon the above mixture three ounces of highly concentrated and smoking nitric acid are poured through the tube of the retort. An effervescence immediately takes place, the mass becomes heated, the sugar is dissolved, ebullition ensues, and the alcohol is ætherised, and passes into the receiver from the retort. In this manner all the alcohol is soon converted into excellent æther, of a light orange colour, and an agreeable smell, and may be collected in the receiver. When the æther is formed, a small quantity of nitrous gas is disengaged in the operation, which may be discovered by a red vapour. At this moment the receiver should be changed. The residue of the sugar may be converted into oxalic acid, by treating it with a fresh quantity of nitric acid.

M. Brugnatelli has also been successful in burning oil, in an almost rancid state, into wax. On two parts of oil he poured successively one part of alcohol, and one of nitric acid. The alcohol was turned into æther. After the oil had remained undisturbed for twelve hours, it was found changed into a yellowish white substance, coagulated in a simple mass, insipid, without smell, and of the nature of wax.

In consequence of three explosions that took place in the powder mills at *Vonges* in the space of four months, C. Lemaitre, inspector general, was desired to repair to the spot, in order to discover the cause of these accidents. After making a number of experiments, he found that the phenomenon of scintillation may be produced by the collision of carbonified wood with any other wood. This curious fact, hitherto unknown, shews the great danger of using charcoal in sticks in the formation of gun powder. A farther account of the above fact, with the experiments by which it was established, may be found in a memoir by C. Lischevin, published in the report given in at the general meeting of the Academy of Sciences, &c. of *Dijon*, held on the 19th Fructidor, year 10th.

The academy of Dijon has proposed the following question as the subject of a prize for the ensuing year: "Catarrhal fevers have become more "frequent than they ever have been; "Inflammatory fevers are become "more rare; bilious fevers are less "frequent: It is proposed to ascer-"tain the causes which have given "rise to this revolution in climate "and temperament." The prize is 500 livres, and the competition is open to all but members of the academy. Memoirs written in the French or Latin languages to be addressed, post-paid, to C. Vallor, M. D. secretary of the academy, before the first Messidor, year 12th.

From an analysis of *Calp* by the Hon. George Knox, it appears that 100 parts of it contain the following substances:

Carbonate of lime, -	68
Oxides of iron, -	2
Argill, - -	7·5
Silex, - -	18
Carbon and bitumen, -	3
Water, - -	1·5

The following method of making a milk-white paint is given in the *Annales des Artes, &c.* Skimmed milk two quarts, fresh slaked lime eight ounces, lintseed oil six ounces, white Burgundy pitch two ounces, Spanish white three pounds. The lime must be slaked in water, exposed to the air, and mixed in about one fourth of the milk. The oil in which the pitch is previously dissolved, must be added, a little at a time, then the rest of the milk, and afterwards the Spanish white. This quantity will be sufficient for 27 square yards two coats, and the expence will not exceed tenpence.

Some

Some important Galvanic experiments have been made by M. Circaud, and reported to the Galvanic Society. The general reſult of theſe is: The blood of an ox, newly knocked down, and agitated till coagulation takes place, is ſuſceptible of Galvanic ſtimuli, as is evident from the contractions that appear in the clotted blood, when it communicates in the uſual manner with the Galvanic pile. The coagulum continued to poſſeſs this property for about forty minutes till it had cooled down to nearly the temperature of the atmoſphere. During the latter part of this period, the contractions having become very feeble, were encreaſed by the effuſion of warm blood, or by immerſing the clot in it. A ſolution of muriate of ammonia did not increaſe the contractions. From theſe facts it appears that ſuſceptibility of Galvanic ſtimuli is a property of muſcular fibre totally independent of the nerves.

Dr NAUCHE, at Paris, alſo, has found that a blind perſon may perceive very lively flaſhes of light, by making one extremity of the voltaic pile communicate with his hand or foot, and the other with his face, the ſkin of his head, or even his neck. That repeated applications of Galvaniſm, when they comprehend the half trunk, produce great agitation, many reveries, involuntary tears, increaſed ſecretion of the ſaliva, an acid or alkaline taſte, a great ſecretion of the urine, and increaſe of heat and tranſpiration, and of perſpiration in the Galvaniſed parts. That the action of the Galvanic fluid may be increaſed by drawing it off with a ſharp point.

The following antiquities found in the excavations at Herculaneum, have been preſented to the French government:—In gold; a bulla, a collar, a pair of bracelets, a pair of ear pendants, a ring with a diamond ſtone, and a ſimple ring. In ſilver: a needle to hold the hair. In bronze: a ſmall ſtatue of Hercules, another of Mercury, a priapus, a tripod, a patera, a prefericula, a gilt cup with two handles, a ſeal, two craters with feet, ſix candleſticks, four lamps, a lamp ſupporter, to which four lamps are ſuſpended, a veſſel for oil, a patera for perfumes, four currying combs to be uſed in baths, an oval veſſel to throw water over the back. a caſque, two pieces of armour for the defence of the legs, and an armour for defend- the ſhoulders.

The dimenſions of the *Black Sea*, eſpecially from Eaſt to Weſt, having been hitherto determined only from the journals of pilots; geographers have long been deſirous of exact information on this ſubject. Citizen Beauchamp in the year 1796. in ſpite of many obſtacles, accompliſhed a voyage from Conſtantinople to *Trebizond*, on the South-Eaſt coaſt of the Black Sea. In the courſe of this voyage, (an account of which may be found in the *Memoires ſur l' Egypte*, Paris 1801,) he made many curious obſervations in natural hiſtory, and determined the ſituation of Trebizond. From three ſources of obſervation, he found the longitude of this place to be 37°..18'..15" eaſt of Paris. Its longitude, according to former geographers, was ſuppoſed to be 42°..57', an error amounting to 85 nautical leagues at the parallel of 41°.

Meſſrs CRIPPS and CLARKE, of Jeſus College, Cambridge, have lately returned to Britain, with an immenſe collection of minerals, coins, ſtatues, inſcriptions, Egyptian monuments; and manuſcripts in the Hebrew, Coptic, Arabic, Abyſſinian, Perſian, Turkiſh, Latin, and Greek languages. They travelled through Norway, Lapland, Sweden, Ruſſia, acroſs the Black Sea to Conſtantinople, through Greece, and along the coaſt of Egypt. In the Iſland of Patmos they obtained ſeveral manuſcripts

ſcripts from the Convent of St John; and in the Delta, after the evacuation of Egypt by the French, they diſcovered many remarkable monuments amid the ruins of the city of Sais. Among their Greek MSS there are two which deſerve particular attention. The one is a beautiful and well-preſerved manuſcript of Plato, containing all his works except his books *De Legibus*, *De Republica*, and a few ſingle dialogues. It is complete, except in the *prolegomena*, and is ſuppoſed to be a *firſt volume*, and one of the fineſt manuſcripts extant of the ſame antiquity. It ſeems to have been written about the year 896 of the Chriſtian æra. The other is a moſt beautiful manuſcript of the Goſpels.

It is no ſmall proof of the general diffuſion of knowledge, and of an encreaſing taſte for literature in SCOTLAND, that it ſupports, at preſent, *Seven* periodical publications. All theſe are publiſhed in Edinburgh. Two of them Literary Magazines; three Religious; one Agricultural; and a Review. In Great Britain, no leſs than Thirteen newſpapers, and about Eight new periodical publications have ſtarted with the preſent year.

Soon after the eſtabliſhment of Telegraphs in France, M. EDELCRANTZ is ſaid to have invented the ſimpleſt and moſt complete one that has yet appeared. His principle differs from that adopted in France, and is founded on an application of the Binary arithmetic of Leibnitz *. Facility and preciſion are ſo combined in the mechaniſm of this telegraph, that any perſon may learn in a few minutes to perform, with accuracy, all its manœuvres; and yet, by very ſmall changes, the ſignals are capable of a great number of combinations. A line of telegraphs, on this principle, is extended from *Stockholm* to the frontiers of *Ruſſia*. Diſpatches are thus tranſmitted when the ſtate of the weather, or the weakneſs of the ice upon the gulph of Bothnia renders the paſſage of that Gulph dangerous.

Signior LA GAMO, Profeſſor of Aſtronomy at *Palermo*, from the reſult of further obſervations, made by many eminent aſtronomers on the planet *Piazzi* or *Ceres*, is of opinion, that its diameter may be juſtly eſtimated at no leſs than $3\frac{1}{4}''$. He obſerves that its nebuloſity is remarkable, but conceives, that if Mars were removed to an equal diſtance, and his light proportionably weakened, he would alſo be ſurrounded with a nebulous light. This remark is intended to obviate the objection to Ceres's being a planet, ariſing from its ſimilarity to the nebulæ of comets; but there is no general principle nor particular fact which can authoriſe the opinion, that Mars would be nebulous if his diſtance were greater, and his light more faint. There are many planetary bodies, ſuch as the *Georgium Sidus* and the *Satellites* of Jupiter and Saturn, whoſe light is fainter than that of Mars, and whoſe diſtance is greater, but as theſe are ſurrounded by no nebulous light, they directly contradict the ſuppoſition of *La Gamo*.

EDINBURGH, *Feb.* 18. 1803. } *D. B.*

For

* The Binary or Dyadic arithmetic of Leibnitz, derives its name from his uſing only two numeral figures, viz. 1 and 0, inſtead of ten figures. The inventor illuſtrates this ſpecies of arithmetic in the *Hiſt. de l'Acad. Royale de Sciences*, An. 1703, and DANGINCOURT, in the *Miſcellan. Berolines*, p. 336. gives a ſpecimen of its application to arithmetical progreſſion. It is excellently adapted for inveſtigating the properties of numbers.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

Celestial Phenomena *for* March 1803.

Tuesday, March 1.

The Georgium Sidus is at preſent ſituated in longitude 6ˢ.. 11°..5′..56″, and latitude 43′..3″ N. He is ſituated about 7°..27′ to the eaſt of Jupiter, and about 4°..24′ to the weſt of *θ Virginis*, marked V by Doppelmayer, the laſt ſtar in the ſouthern wing of the Virgin.

Wedneſday, March 2.

The firſt ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow at 10 minutes and 52 ſeconds after one o'clock in the morning. Jupiter comes to the meridian at 13 minutes after one o'clock in the morning. His meridian altitude at Edinburgh is about 34°..8′.

Thurſday, March 3.

The Moon will eclipſe *η Gemini*, a ſtar of the 4.5 magnitude, ſituated in the ſhoulder of Pollux, in longitude 3ˢ..20°..55′..13″ and latitude 3°..3′..20″ north. About 50 minutes after 5 o'clock in the afternoon the eaſtern limb of the Moon will come in contact with the ſtar, and after continuing eclipſed for the ſpace of 1ʰ..14½′, the ſtar will emerge from behind the weſtern or enlightened limb of the Moon at 4½ minutes after ſeven o'clock. At the middle of this occultation the enlightened is to the obſcure limb of the Moon as 9.741 to 2.259. The Moon's horizontal parallax 55′..30″; her horizontal ſemidiameter 15′..7″, and the time of her ſouthing 8ʰ..31′.

On the ſame evening there will be an eclipſe of the fourth ſatellite of Jupiter. It will immerge into Jupiter's ſhadow at 16 minutes and 11 ſeconds after 11 o'clock in the evening. After continuing eclipſed about 2ʰ..41′..14″ the ſatellite will emerge from Jupiter's ſhadow at 57 minutes 24 ſeconds after one o'clock next morning. A little before the immerſion of this ſatellite the firſt is on the eaſtern ſide of Jupiter, very near his body, and the ſecond, third, and fourth, on the weſtern ſide of the planet, the fourth being neareſt, and the third fartheſt from his diſc.

Friday, March 4.

About 48 minutes and 44 ſeconds after 12 o'clock in the evening, the ſecond ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow.

Saturday, March 5.

The third ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow at 3 minutes and 43 ſeconds after 6 o'clock in the evening, and after continuing obſcured for the ſpace of 2ʰ..45′..27″, it will emerge from behind the ſhadow of its primary at 49 minutes and 10 ſeconds after 8 o'clock in the evening. But as Jupiter will ſcarcely have got above the horizon when the immerſion happens, the emerſion only will be viſible.

Sunday, March 6.

The Moon will be in conjunction with *Regulus*, or *α Leonis*, a ſtar of the firſt magnitude, in the Lion's heart, at 53 minutes after ſix o'clock in the evening.

Tueſday, March 8.

The planet Mercury will be ſtationary in longitude 10ˢ..25°..44′.. 22″, and latitude 1°..47′ north.

On the ſame day, at 45 minutes after ſix o'clock in the evening, the planet Saturn will be in oppoſition to the Sun. The Sun's longitude is then 11ˢ..17°..17′..23″, conſequently the longitude of Saturn will be 5ˢ..17°..17′..23″, and his latitude is then 2°..18′..39″ north. He comes to the meridian at 50 minutes after 12 o'clock in the evening.

Wedneſday, March 9.

About 6 minutes and 23 ſeconds after 3 o'clock in the morning the firſt

firſt ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow.

Thurſday, March 10.

The firſt ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow at 35 minutes and one ſecond after 9 o'clock in the evening.

Saturday, March 12.

The planet VENUS will arrive at her greateſt elongation from the Sun, and as her longitude is leſs than that of the Sun, ſhe will then be the morning ſtar. The enlightened will then be equal to the obſcure part of Venus's diſc; and the time of her ſouthing will be $8^h..59'$ in the morning.

The *ſecond* ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow at 25 minutes and one ſecond after 3 o'clock in the morning.

On the ſame day at three minutes and 35 ſeconds after 10 o'clock in the evening, the *third* ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow, and after being concealed by Jupiter's ſhadow for $2^h..44'..31''$, it will emerge at 48 minutes and ſix ſecond after twelve o'clock in the evening. A little after the immerſion of this ſatellite, the fourth is ſituated on the right hand of Jupiter, and the firſt and ſecond on his left hand, the firſt being neareſt the planet.

Tueſday, March 15.

The Moon will be in conjunction with *Antares*, or *α Scorpionis*, a ſtar of the firſt magnitude, at 57 minutes after two o'clock in the morning.

On the ſame day the *Moon* will eclipſe *τ corpionis*, a ſtar of the 4th magnitude, ſituated above *Antares*, in longitude $8^s..7^o..37'..24''$, and latitude $6^o..5'..21''$ ſouth. The ſtar will ſeem to immerge behind the eaſtern limb of the Moon at 48 minutes and 12 ſeconds after 5 o'clock in the morning, at which time the ſtar is $3\frac{1}{2}$ minutes north of the Moon's center. The occultation will continue about an hour, but as the Moon has then great ſouth declination, and her diurnal ark, of conſequence, very ſmall, ſhe will be ſet before the emerſion takes place. The enlightened is to the obſcure part of the Moon's diſc as 7.665 to 4.335; the Moon's horizontal parallex $55'..59''$, her horizontal diameter $30'..34''$, and ſhe will come to the meridian at 31 minutes after 4 o'clock in the morning.

About two hours after this phenomenon, viz. at eight o'clock in the morning, the planet Jupiter will be in conjunction with *η Virginis*, a ſtar of the third magnitude in the ſouthern wing of the Virgin, whoſe longitude, and that of Jupiter, is $6^s..1^o..59'..59''$. The latitude of *η Virginis* being $1^o..22'..24''$ north, and that of Jupiter $1^o..35'19''$ north, the diſtance of their centers, at the time of conjunction, will be $12'..55''$, and Jupiter will paſs to the north of the ſtar.

Wedneſday, March 16.

The *firſt* ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow at two minutes and 16 ſeconds after 5 o'clock in the morning.

Thurſday, March 17.

About 31 minutes and 20 ſeconds after 11 o'clock in the evening the *firſt* ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow. About half an hour before this immerſion *all* the ſatellites of Jupiter are ſituated on the weſtern ſide of the planet in the ſame order as they lye in the ſyſtem, the firſt being neareſt, and the fourth fartheſt from his body.

Sunday, March 20.

The *third* ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow at 3 minutes and 36 ſeconds after two o'clock in the morning, and after continuing eclipſed for the ſpace of $2^h..43'..36''$, it will emerge from behind the ſhadow of the planet at 47 minutes and 12 ſeconds after four o'clock in the morning.

On the ſame day, about 21 minutes and 11 ſeconds after 5 o'clock in the evening, the fourth ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow, after remaining obſcured for $2^h..31'..21''$,

21″, it will emerge from behind his ſhadow at 52 minutes and 32 ſeconds after 7 o'clock. But as the Moon is not riſen when the ſatellite immerges into the ſhadow of its primary, the emerſion only will be viſible.

Monday, March 21.

The *Moon* will be in conjunction with the planet MERCURY in longitude 11ˢ..2°..8′..13″, at 48 minutes after 7 o'clock in the morning. As the Moon wants 1ᵈ..22ʰ..54′ of her conjunction with the Sun, Mercury may eaſily be ſeen.

On the ſame day, at 7 minutes after one o'clock in the afternoon the *Sun* will enter *Aries*, and his longitude will then be 0. The days and nights will be equal over the whole world.

Tuesday, March 22.

The planet *Jupiter* will be in oppoſition to the Sun at 46 minutes after two o'clock in the afternoon. The *emerſions* of his ſatellites will then become viſible, and the ſhadow of Jupiter will lye to the left hand of his diſc. The longitude of the Sun is then 0ˢ..1°..3′..41″, conſequently the longitude of Jupiter will be 6ˢ..1°..3′..41″.

On the ſame day the planet MERCURY will arrive at his greateſt elongation from the Sun. His geocentric longitude will be 11ˢ..3°..11′..5″, his latitude 1°..11′..56″ ſouth, his declination 11°..28′ ſouth, and he will come to the meridian at 8 minutes after 10 o'clock in the morning. He may therefore be ſeen in the morning before the riſing of the Sun. The Sun's amplitude, or the diſtance of the point where he riſes and ſets, from the eaſtern and weſtern points of the horizon, is about 22 minutes ſouth, and the amplitude of Mercury is about 19°..56′ ſouth.

On the ſame day, at 58 minutes and 30 ſeconds after nine o'clock in the evening, the ſecond ſatellite of Jupiter will emerge from behind his ſhadow. A little after this emerſion the firſt ſatellite will be placed on the weſtern, and the ſecond, third, and fourth on the eaſtern ſide of the planet, the ſecond being neareſt, and the fourth fartheſt from Jupiter.

Friday, March 25.

About 38 minutes and 55 ſeconds after 3 o'clock in the morning, the *firſt* ſatellite of Jupiter will emerge from behind his ſhadow.

On the ſame day the planet Saturn will be in conjunction with *σ Leonis*, a ſtar of the 4.5 magnitude in longitude 5ˢ..15..57′..53″. As the latitude of Saturn is then 2°..19′ north, and that of *σ Leonis* 1°..41′..50″ north, the neareſt approach of their centers will be 37′..10″, and the planet will paſs to the ſouth of the ſtar.

On the ſame day the planet MARS will be in conjunction with *ι Gemini*, a ſtar of the third magnitude, in the knee of Caſtor, ſituated in longitude 3ˢ..7°..6′..12″, the latitude of Mars being then 2°..25′..5″ north, and that of *ι Gemini* 2°..2′..28″ north, the diſtance of their centers, at the time of conjunction, will be 21′..37″, and the planet will paſs to the north of the ſtar.

Saturday, March 26.

The *firſt* ſatellite of Jupiter will emerge from behind his ſhadow at 26 minutes and 51 ſeconds after ten o'clock in the evening. After this emerſion the third ſatellite will be found on the weſt of Jupiter, and the firſt, ſecond, and fourth on the eaſt, the firſt being neareſt, and the fourth fartheſt from his diſc.

Monday, March 28.

The RING of SATURN is at preſent ſcarcely viſible. The leſſer axis is to the greater axis of the Ring as 40 to 1000, or as 1 to 25; and the ſouthern ſide is enlightened by the Sun.

Tuesday, March 29.

The *ſecond* ſatellite of Jupiter will emerge from behind his ſhadow at 35 minutes and 38 ſeconds after twelve o'clock in the evening.

Thurſday,

Thursday, March 30.

About two hours after the above phenomenon, viz at 44 minutes after two o'clock in the morning, the *Moon* will be in conjunction with the planet MARS in longitude $3^s..8^o..53'$.

Friday, March 31.

At 47 minutes after three o'clock in the morning the planet MARS will be in quadrature with the *Sun*, or the difference of their longitudes will be three signs. As the Sun's longitude is then $0^s..9^o..30'..13''$, the longitude of MARS will be $3^s..9^o..30'..13''$.

On the same, day a little before 11 o'clock in the evening, all Jupiter's satellites are placed on the western side of his body, the second being nearest, and the fourth farthest from him. The first is a little below the second, and very near it.

On the same day the GEORGIUM SIDUS will be in opposition to the Sun at 47 minutes after 12 o'clock noon. The longitude of the Sun is then $0^s..9^o..51'..52''$, the longitude of the Georgium Sidus, therefore, will be $6^s..9^o..51'..52''$.

EDINBURGH, *Feb.* 25. 1803. } *D. B.*

The SICK WIDOW; *a Tale.*

A PERSONAGE of the highest rank, passing alone one morning early, dressed as a private gentleman, through a suburb of Vienna, was accosted by a youth of about twelve years of age, who, with a dejected countenance, and eyes full of tears, begged he would afford him some relief. The genteel air of the youth, his regular demeanour, the blushes which overspread his face, the tears swimming in his eyes, and his faultering voice, made a strong impression on the mind of this gentleman.—You do not seem, said he to the youth, to be born to beg your bread: what constrains you to do it now? Sir, replied the youth, with a sigh, and dropping a few tears, I was not born in such a wretched state: the misfortunes of my father, and distressed situation of my mother, force me to it. And who is your father? replied the gentleman. He was a merchant, Sir, who had acquired much credit, and was beginning to make his fortune, when the failure of one of his correspondents entirely ruined him. To our great misfortune he did not survive this calamity, for in a month after, he died broken-hearted. My mother, a younger brother, and myself, remained reduced to want. I found an asylum in the house of one of my father's friends: my mother has endeavoured till now to maintain herself and my younger brother, by working at her needle; but last night she was taken seriously ill, and I fear for her life. I am destitute, of every thing, and know not how to obtain the assistance she stands so much in need of. Unaccustomed to beg, I dare not present myself to those who know me. You, Sir, are a stranger; before you I have dared to conquer the shame I feel. Pray, Sir! have pity on my unfortunate mother; enable me to procure the assistance her distresses require.

When he had done speaking, he burst into a flood of tears, the gentleman was touched to the heart.—Does your mother live far from here? Sir, replied the youth, she lives at the last house in this street, on the left hand side, on the third floor.—Has any Physician been to see her yet?—I was just going to look for one, Sir! but know not how to recompense his trouble, nor how to provide what he may prescribe. The unknown gentleman took out of his purse a few florins, and giving them to him, desired him to run immediately for a Physician, and procure some assistance for his mother. The youth, with the simple, yet energetic expressions of a grateful heart, returned him his most sincere thanks, and flew away.

The unknown personage, observing that the youth went another way, determined to go and see the sick widow himself. When he had ascended the stairs, he entered a small room, which was both poorly and scantily furnished: a crazy table, an old chest of drawers, a bed where the infirm woman lay, and another small bed, were all its contents. The poor woman was in the greatest state of dejection, and her little son, melting in tears, was at the foot of her bed. She was trying to comfort him: but

but alas! poor woman! ſhe ſtood too much in need of comfort herſelf. The gentleman, moved with pity, deſired her to take courage, and began to queſtion her as a phyſician, reſpecting her illneſs. She gave him a conciſe account of it; then with a ſigh, and ſhedding tears, Ah, Sir! my illneſs proceeds from ſo great a cauſe that no medical ſkill can remedy it. I am a mother, and the unfortunate mother of children, who are alſo unhappy. My diſtreſſes, and thoſe of my children, have wounded my heart too deeply. Death alone can terminate my evils; but yet I tremble at the thoughts of the miſery to which my poor children will be expoſed. Here her tears redoubled. She related her misfortunes, which the ſuppoſed phyſician diſſembled knowing before, and this drew freſh tears from his eyes. At laſt,—come, ſaid he, do not deſpair; heaven will not neglect you: I pity your misfortunes. But heaven is provident: you will not be forgotten. Think only of preſerving a life which is ſo precious to your children. Have you got a piece of paper to write a preſcription upon? She tore a leaf from a copy-book, in which her younger ſon, about ſeven years of age, learned to write. When the unknown gentleman had done writing, This remedy, ſaid he, will begin to relieve you; and if needful we ſhall try a better one: therefore I hope you will ſoon be well. He then left the writing on the table, and went away. Immediately after, the elder ſon returned. My dear mother, ſaid he, be of good heart. Heaven pities us. See what a gentleman has generouſly given me this morning: this will be enough to laſt you ſeveral days. I have likewiſe been for a phyſician, and he will come in a few minutes. Quiet your ſorrows, and comfort your mind. Ah! my ſon, ſaid the mother, come here, let me embrace you. Heaven favours your innocence: may heaven protect it long! A phyſician whom I do not know, has been here, and is juſt gone; ſee his preſcription on the table; go, and fetch me what he has ordered.

The ſon takes the paper, peruſes it, then cries out with the utmoſt aſtoniſhment;—he reads it again, then exclaims, oh! mother! what can this be? The mother aſtoniſhed, and in ſuſpence, takes it from his hand, and reading it with impatience ... Heaven! ... the emperor! At theſe words the paper fell from her hand, her voice failed, and ſhe fainted away. The ſuppoſed preſcription was an order of the auguſt Joſeph II. by which he granted her a penſion out of his privy purſe. The real phyſician came in opportunely, to recal the mother from the ſwoon that ſurpriſe had thrown her into. Proper remedies in a ſhort time cured her illneſs, which was chiefly cauſed by affliction preying upon her mind. Thus the beneficent monarch, loaded with praiſes and bleſſings, had the pleaſure of reſtoring health and life to a worthy but unfortunate woman; and of procuring happineſs to an honeſt family, cruelly perſecuted by fortune.

Poetry.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

STANZAS.

WRITTEN IN SICKNESS, JAN. 1803.

YES, I have ſeen the dappl'd morn
  Bluſh o'er the eaſtern hill;
The Lark, on dewy wing up-borne
  The cloud with muſic fill:
I've ſeen the Spring, in ſmiles array'd,
Repair the ruins Winter made,
  And breathe around her balmy gales;
And bid her flowers of various dye
Send a pure incenſe to the ſky,
  And gem the verdant vales!

But where *Quair's* cryſtal ſtreamlets flow,
  No more mine eye ſhall trace,—
With raptures poets only know,—
  The charms on Nature's face!
For pale Diſeaſe and racking Pain,
With ills and woes, a numerous train,
  Relentleſs on my vitals prey!
And, gathering vigour every hour,
Life yields to their ſuperior power,
  And ſoon muſt faint away!

O Man! how ſoon thy vigour's loſt!
  How ſwift thy years are flown!—
Child of to-day! thou canſt not boaſt
  To-morrow as thine own!—
Why ſtruggle then for pomp or power?
Why ſcale Ambition's tottering tower?
  Why graſp at Wealth with eager hand?
Can theſe Diſeaſe's victim ſave?

Can

Can theſe defraud the greedy grave,
When Death makes the demand?

By Hope and Inexperience led,
In Youth's unclouded morn,
Life's flowery path we fearleſs tread,
And every danger ſcorn!
The ſprightly heart, the beaming eye,
Seem care and ſorrow to defy,
And promiſe pleaſures ever new;
We liſten to the woodland ſong,
We crop, as light we dance along,
Each flower that meets the view!

But ſoon, ſtern Diſappointment lays
Hope's fair creation waſte!
The morning ſun's enlivening rays
Are ſoon with clouds o'ercaſt!
The winds in all their fury roar;
The ſkies a wintry deluge pour,
Loud thunders rend the troubl'd air!
Man, 'wilder'd, help in vain demands,
And, 'mid th' impending ruin, ſtands
An image of Deſpair!

Affliction! thou this ſolemn truth
Haſt made my heart to know,
The ſcenes which to the eye of Youth
In Hope's bright colours glow,
Are fleeting, as the ſhades that glide
Along the mountain's ſunny ſide,
When clouds ſail on the breeze's wing;
And falſe and unſubſtantial too,
As the fantaſtic forms we view,
And midnight viſions bring!

If e'er my tender heart was wrung
In ſad misfortune's hour,
The Muſe that rul'd my ſimple ſong,
With more than magic power,
Still taught me to forget my woe,
Forbade the ſtarting tear to flow;
And while ſhe lent her ready aid,
To gratitude by ſufferings train'd,
I prais'd my GOD who gave a Friend,
A Friend that ne'er betray'd!

But now on Life's extremeſt bound,
The Muſe can charm no more!
No more my numbers ſhall reſound
On *Quair's* enamelled ſhore!
No more the balmy ruſtling gale,
The echo of the lonely dale,
The flower, by Nature painted gay,
The muſic of the woodland reign,
The ſtreamlet babbling o'er the plain,
Shall prompt th' unbidden lay!

But who in ſmiles deſcends to cheer
My ſoul in Death's dread hour?
All hail, Religion! every fear
Yields to thy ſoothing power!
Thou mann'ſt the trembling heart to tread,
The path that leads me to the dead!
And pour'ſt celeſtial light around!
Thou wing'ſt the ſoul, thou point'ſt the eye,
To Worlds of endleſs bleſs, that lie
Beyond life's narrow bound!

When this warm heart forgets to beat,
And Life's laſt pang is o'er,
May pleaſures unreprov'd await
The Friends I lov'd before:
But, ah! what hand ſhall balm impart
To ſoothe my *Nancy*'s woe-worn heart,
Who all my ſorrows joy'd to ſhare?—
Heav'n! thou canſt ne'er the good forſake,
Guard then my *Nancy*!—*Nancy* make
Thine own peculiar care!

If e'er Misfortune's hapleſs child,
By kindred feelings led,
Penſive pervade the rural wild
To view my lowly bed,
Let not deſpair his ſoul invade;
Each ſtorm I bore in life's dark ſhade,
And *Independence* gain'd at laſt:
But then my fate proclaims aloud,
That Man's a fool who dares be proud,
As Life would ever laſt.

When every thing ſhall ceaſe to charm
Which life can here ſupply;
When even my *Nancy*'s lovely form
Swims on my cloſing eye;
When in the peaceful grave I'm laid
Unhonour'd 'moog th' unhonour'd dead;
I aſk no monumental ſtone.
Enough that I the bliſs enjoy'd
Of having virtuous liv'd and died,
Unknowing and unknown!

Traquair Manſe. *J. N.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

ODE

On the Anniverſary of BURNS's *Birth day**.

LET others, enamour'd of ſeaſons more gay,
Their harps to the primroſy April attune,
Let them carol the ſweets of the lily-rob'd May,
Or garniſh their lays with the roſe-bud of June.

Nor

* On the 29th Jan. 1803, a ſelect party of the Patrons of the Ayrſhire Poet BURNS, met to dinner at Alloway, in the room in which he was born, to celebrate his Birth-day, when the following Ode, compoſed for the occaſion by one of the company, was read; but a doubt having ariſen whether the 25th or the 29th of January was his birth-day, the regiſter of births for the pariſh of Ayr was ſearched; and it thereby appears, that the 25th, and not the 29th, as has hitherto been moſt generally believed, was the birth-day of the Poet, and in the year 1759.

Not the ſeaſon of beauty, the prime of the year,
So charming, ſo lovely, to me can appear,
As the day when the Poet, to Scotia dear,
First open'd his eyes on the banks of the *Doon*.

O! that the lov'd Bard, ere his ſpirit was flown,
Ere he bade a ſhort life of misfortune adieu!
Wide over my ſhoulders his mantle had thrown,
I'd breath'd a ſtrain worthy of him and of you.
But, alas! cold for ever's the ſoul-kindling fire:
Mute the tongue that could captivate, raviſh, inſpire,
While the hands of the feeble awaken the lyre,
And the Muſes ſigh out, "Our adorers are few."

Yet duly will we, as this ſeaſon returns,
With joy to the lowly-roof'd cottage repair,
And, as we pour out a libation to BURNS,
We'll toaſt the ſweet dames of the *Doon* and the *Ayr!*
And ſing 'till each river, his woodlands among,
Bid his rocks and his caverns re-echo the ſong,
And the winds, on their wings, waft delighted along —
Our eſteem of the Bard, and our love to the Fair.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

THE following little effuſion of grief and tenderneſs, is ſaid to be the production of LORD CAITHNESS, whoſe unfortunate attachment and death are yet in recent remembrance.

CAN Time that wretched boſom cheer,
By pride and paſſion ſhook?
Or bathe that heart but with a tear,
Deſpairing love has broke?

Ah, no!—before that cheerleſs eye
The form of Peace retires;
And in that with'ring breaſt, the ray
Of human hope expires.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

THE WINTER'S NIGHT;
OR,
HENRY AND *ANNA*.—A TALE.

"WHERE now are all the ſweets of ſpring,
"The bluſhing roſe and lilies gay?
"No more the groves and woodlands ring
"Reſponſive to the blackbird's lay.

"The joys of Summer now are fled:
"No ſhepherd pipes along the vale;
"And where the rural dance was led,
"Rough Winter ſheds his ſnows and hail.

"Inſpiring Autumn too is gone,
"No more the corn waves in the wind:
"The charms of Nature all are flown,
"And with them all that's good and kind.

"Then, Winter, hail! with all thy train
"Of driving winds, and clouds, and ſtorms!
"But why, ah! why ſo long detain
"My *Henry* from my longing arms?

"The North collects his "ruſſian blaſts,"
"And ſpreads deſtruction o'er the plain;
"The ſky with gloomy clouds o'ercaſts,
"And rides tempeſtuous o'er the main.

"The rill that, unobſerved, purl'd
"Along the daiſy-bloſſom'd vale,
"Is now with raging fury hurl'd,
"And ſpreads an ocean o'er the dale.

"Loud roars the torrent down the grove,
"That lately ſmil'd in Summer's pride,
"And where fond lovers wont to rove,
"Vindictive blaſts infuriate ride.

"Oh! heartleſs nights of grief and care,
"To thoſe that are of Miſ'ry's train;
"How ſhall their naked boſoms bear
"The flaky ſnow and pelting rain?

"Perhaps ev'n now my *Henry* lies,
"Upon ſome wild and deſert ſhore;
"Without a friend's endearing voice,
"To bid him ceaſe and weep no more.

"Perhaps on ſome rude rock reclin'd,
"Whoſe ſides withſtand the daſhing main;
"He ſighs for her he left behind,
"And weeps to think on *Anna*'s pain.

"Ah me!—but hark!—that ſhriek of woe—
"Methinks it comes from yonder ſteep,
"Where ſtormy billows roar below,
"And hollow caverns echo deep.

"Good Heav'ns! perhaps—but hark again!
"Let me with careful ſteps draw near;
"Still, ſtill I hear the wretch complain,
"My heart!—oh, why this dread and fear?"

She ſaid—and o'er a waſte of ſnow
With unremitting footſteps ran,
To where a rock's high tow'ring brow
Hung vaſt-impending o'er the main.

Alone ſhe ſtood upon the ſteep,
(Her bright hair waving in the wind,)
Before her roar'd the ſtormy deep,
And ſurly tempeſts howl'd behind.

Thrice

Thrice with a feeble voice she cried,
And nought but cavern'd rocks resound:
"Oh, it was he—'twas he that sigh'd,
"Full well I knew the mournful sound."

The tempest now began to cease,
The clouds dispers'd and left the sky:
The moon refulgent shed her rays,
And each fair star shone bright on high.

Yet still along the moon-bright wave
The night wind bleak was heard to moan;
And shrill-ton'd echo, from her cave,
Like some night spirit oft would groan.

Again a voice stole on her ear,—
She started from the dismal steep,
As if impell'd by sudden fear,
And listen'd with attention deep.

Now fear, now hope, alternate roll
Within her sadly-tortur'd breast;
And each deep sigh that from it stole,
Full well its inward pains expreſt.

Again she heard a painful groan,
She ran again with trembling joy,
To where the steep went sloping down,
And cast around her searching eye.

She sought along the sea-beat shore,
From rock to rock in wishful haste:
Now look'd behind—and now before,
And oft her former footsteps trac'd.

At last upon the sea-shore laid,
All ghastly pale, a youth she spied;
His naked arm upheld his head;
A shatter'd plank lay by his side.

She ran in haste to where he lay,—
But who shall paint her wild surprize?
"'Tis he!" methinks I hear her say,
While Hope shines raptur'd in her eyes.

—Inspiring Hope! thy prospects fair
Have often calm'd the throbbing breast,
Have often smooth'd the brow of Care,
And charm'd each pain of life to rest.

Yet why delude the tender heart,
That bleeds beneath a weight of woe?
Ah! why an antepast impart
Of pleasures we must never know?

She clasp'd him in a strait embrace,
While many a tear flow'd down her cheek;
He lifted up his ghastly face,
And oft essay'd—but could not speak.

"And do I feel my *Henry* here!"
Enraptur'd *Anna* fondly cries:
"'Tis I, my *Henry*, 'tis your dear;
"Oh! let me, let me hear your voice!"

From the cold stone she rais'd his head,
And prest it to her beating heart:
"Oh, Heav'n!" at last young *Henry* said,
"That we so soon!—so soon should part!

"But see, my love! that purple gore!
"And mark that wound on *Henry*'s breast;
"It bleeds!—but soon shall bleed no more;
"This heaving bosom soon shall rest.

"I fain would speak!"—his voice grew weak,—
The damps of death his face bedew;—
No more he said, but laid his cheek
On *Anna*'s lap, and sigh'd—"Adieu!"

Ye tender spirits! who can melt
At pains and sorrows not your own,
Oh, think what *Anna* must have felt
When *Henry* heav'd a farewell groan.

Long, long she gaz'd upon his face,
Then piteous look'd to Heav'n and sigh'd;
Then with a faint, but fond embrace,
She clasp'd her *Henry*'s corse—and died!

'Tis o'er!—beneath yon yew-tree's shade
The lovely couple silent lye;
There let the tear, each tender maid,
Flow gracious from your mournful eye.

For there the sweetest flower shall bloom,
O'ershaded from the noon-tide ray;
And shepherds round that lonely tomb,
Shall celebrate the morn of May.

Arbroath. *W. A.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

TO A SLEEPING INFANT.

SLEEP on, lovely innocent; sleep, my sweet boy!
Unconscious of sorrow and pain;
Oh! when will thy poor wretched mother enjoy,
Like thee, peaceful slumbers again!

On Egypt's waste shore lies thy father interr'd,
With thousands, in one common grave;
But he liv'd till the triumph of victory was heard,
And expir'd 'midst the shouts of the brave.

Ah! why, ruthless War, dost thou vot'ries obtain,
Who delight in the broils of mankind?
Can the shrieks of the wounded, the heaps of the slain,
Afford any joys to the mind?

Let the tears of the widow, the poor orphan's cry,
Who a husband, a father deplore:
Melt their bold-daring hearts, dim their courage-bright eye,
And make them fell Discord abhor!

Wilt thou, too, my boy!—when you manhood attain,—
And glory shines bright in thy view,
'Midst the loud din of arms, on the crimson-dy'd plain,
Thy father's bold footsteps pursue?

Ah!

Ah! no:—along life's peaceful path thou wilt tread,
Remote far from war's hoſtile rage;
Thou wilt turn chilling Poverty's blaſts from my head,
And cheer the bleak Winter of Age.
Edinburgh, Feb. 16. 1803. TREBOR.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

THE MANIAC.

WHEN the clear waters glow in the bluſhes of Even,
On the cliff of the ocean, where murmurs the breeze,
The Maniac hails the pure breathings of Heav'n,
That bear her wild notes o'er the whiſp'ring ſeas.

They charm the lone ſpirit that watches the cave,
Prepared for her home in the wrath of the ſtorm,
When it ruſhed in its ſtrength from the maddening wave,
And tore the proud rock to ſhelter her form.

Beneath its rude arch, till the dawning of morn,
Fearleſs child of Diſtraction, ſhe lingers alone;
While the wind on her locks waves the dew from the thorn,
When ſhe pillows her head on the cold moſſy ſtone.

No voice thrilling ſoft thro' her labouring breaſt,
Hails, in accents of joy, the wanderer home;
No kind melting ſound bids her wild ſpirit reſt,
When the cold howling blaſt her heart-pulſes benumb.

But ſhe hears in her dwelling, ſo lonely and rude,
When the moon's ſetting beams on the weſtern rocks die;
O'er the murmuring breaſt of the blue-heaving flood,
The muſic of peace in the gales of the ſky.

And oft, when the moon ſettles clear on the ſeas,
Ere ſhe hides her cold urn in the clouds of the weſt,
A voice from on high, mingling ſoft with the breeze,
Wakes the ſtorm-beaten wretch from her feveriſh reſt.

Oh! it ſteals o'er her ſpirit ſo plaintive and ſweet,
Like the ſoft voice of Love to the cold breaking heart:
Ere the warm pulſe of agony ceaſes to beat,
Or the forms of delight from the ſwimming eye part.

She beholds the convulſions of Nature unmov'd:
Yet ſhe weeps while the warblings of paradiſe charm;
But they ſay 'tis the ſpirit of one whom ſhe lov'd
When her heart in the moments of tranſport was warm.

And when the faint cadence in diſtance expires,
Her deſolate breaſt feels the horrors return
That cloud her dark ſoul, while the ſlow-waſting fires
Of maddening woe in her wild boſom burn.

She ſcales the grey cliff that o'erſhadows her cave,
And beneath the dark boughs of the withering tree,
She chaunts to the wandering gales of the wave,
That ſigh o'er the ſlumberers who reſt in the ſea. ADELINE.

To the Editor of the Edinburgh Magazine.

SIR,

I obſerve a trifle has found its way into your January Magazine. I ſend you a triſle of a free tranſlation, for the uſe of the Country Gentlemen. I have to remark, that the pointing in the Latin ought to have been, "Qui morem gerens (the ſelfiſh, ſuſpicious, party-man,) eſt Danaus, non "mihi Cordi;" *i. e.* dixiſſet: and ſo I have tranſlated it, and as if addreſſed to Lord Provoſt.

Edinburgh, Jan. 4. 1803.

MY LORD!

UPON this memorable day,
Worthy a brighter Bard, and nobler lay,
The day on which one Orator withdraws,
And one advances with a like applauſe,
At your deſire, to repreſent the city,
Deign to peruſe my laughter-moving ditty.

HERE are Five Guineas to erect the ſtatue:
Better than I you know the Board to pay to.
If any aſk you who it was did grant 'em?
I give no other name but *Valeat quantum.*
But why conceal your name? Why come ſo late?
The honeſt explanation I narrate.

I have an honeſt wife and children dear—
And—curtain lectures I diſlike to hear.
If I were known, ſome neighbours might cry out,
And with my motives make a mighty rout:

One

One rails at vanity, *Too much! too much!*
One rails at paltry ſcrubs, *A plague on ſuch!*
Some talk of flattery, and curſe my meanneſs;
Some ſneer at zeal and overweening keenneſs,
Some ſelfiſh politician might exclaim—
I do not like the quarter whence it came.
For hem that ſeek it, I cut off occaſion,
And now explain my mite without evaſion.
If England raiſe a Monument to PITT,
To equal merit equal fame is fit.
DUNDAS, like PITT, could humble *France* and *Spain:*
Like PITT, could anſwer FOX, with all his train.
Beſides a fellow-ſtudent I, and feel
For his eclat no unbefitting zeal.

P. S.—

Lo! I have heard he now is made a Peer:
This is a conſolation: for, you ſee
If loweſt in a liſt is ſomewhat queer,
The firſt to MELVILLE may belong to me.

N. B. Profeſſor STEVENSON began his Latin Lectures with theſe words: *Auditores præſtantiſſimi et ſpectatiſſimi!*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

VERSES.

WRITTEN IN A STATE OF MELANCHOLY.

WINTER! I love thy rigid reign,
Tho' piercing be the cold;
When all our rivers form a plain,
By thy enchanted mould!

The nimble ſkaiter glides along
O'er ſmooth uncertain ground;
The School-boy, careleſs, hums a ſong,
Regardleſs of an wound!

The *Robin*, driven by the wind,
Hops round from tree to tree;
But ah! no ſhelter can he find,—
and flies at laſt to me.

Ye little ſongſters of the grove,
No more I'll hear your ſtrains,
Which breath'd the very ſoul of love,
When Summer deck'd the plains!—

How bright did life's gay ſpring-time paſs!
I chanted *Delia's* praiſe!
But it is Winter now, alas!
In Summer of my days.

The ſhort-liv'd day, the louring ſky,
The naked, leafleſs trees,
The ſtorm that rages yet more high
My love-lorn fancy pleaſe.

In all its fury let it blow
'Gainſt my defenceleſs head;
With wind and rain, hail, ſleet or ſnow,
Since Nature's ſelf is dead!

But Nature will revive again,
The birds will ceaſe to mourn,
Spring will return to deck the plain,—
But not to me return!

TRISTIS.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

To SLEEP.

HAIL! ſweet ſuſtainer of life's weary load;
Thou conſtant partner of the good man's bed,
Come, with thy ſlender poppy-twiſted rod,
And lay it gently on this thoughtful head.

Ah! balmy Sleep, repeated truce with Care,—
Full wizard of the midnight's powerful charms,
Deſcend ſerenly thro' the ſilent air;
Deſcend, and lock me in thy folding arms.

Tis thine the ſkilful office to perform,
When human paſſions all their rage diſcloſe;
To pilot mankind thro' the varied ſtorm;
And lodge them in the haven of repoſe.

O, virtuous Sleep!—reward of daily toil,
Sloth tries in vain thy melting form to claſp;
His leaden hours in ſlumbers to beguile,
But ſlumbers ſtill elude his fickly graſp.

Upon theſe limbs thy balmy dew diſtill;
In ſubtile nets illuſive Fancy bind;
Let not the dream with fairy pictures fill
The *Camera Obscura* of the mind.

Sweet are the moments of thy fleeting reign,
To thy dark throne a thouſand ſubjects preſs,
In proſtrate adoration to remain,
Unconſcious of the being they poſſeſs.

Thou canſt unlock the captive's bruiſing chain,
The piercing calls of cold and hunger ſtop;
Even fierce ingratitude, and frantic Pain,
At thy approach their knotted ſcourges drop.

But blaſted Guilt, the ſlave of all alarms,
Whoſe inward heart the adder's teeth devour,
Knows not the bleſſed refuge of thy arms,
Nor feels upon his brain thy magic power.

Tis not in Muſic's all-ſubduing voice
To lure thee to the tyrant's couch of down,
Tho' oft the ſimple cottage is thy choice,
Where Fate and Fortune on the inmates frown.

Come, then, impartial goddeſs of the night,
The weary cells of anxious thought ſhut up;

Whilſt

Whilſt ſilence and content thy ſteps invite,
I'll drink Lethean meaſures from thy cup.

The pillow, by my beating temples preſt,
Has loſt its ſoftneſs and refreſhing power;
Long have I toſſed about, and ſighed for reſt,
And heard the footſteps of each paſſing hour,

'Tis done!——the mighty charmer draweth near,
Nor was my invocation made in vain;
Thanks, friendly Sleep, be ſtill as quick to hear,
When called to baniſh miſery or pain!

Jan. 28. 1803. *P.*

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Life of Moſes, deſigned for the amuſement and inſtruction of Youth. By a Lady. 1s 6d.

The Lyre, or Vocal Muſeum, for 1803. 2s. 6d. bound in red. Badcock.

A general introductory Diſcourſe, delivered on Tueſday, Nov 16. 1802, on the Objects, Advantages, and intended Plan of the New Inſtitution for Public Lectures on Natural Philoſophy, in Newcaſtle upon Tyne. By William Turner, 1s. Johnſon.

Tranſactions of the American Philoſophical Society, held at Philadelphia, for promoting uſeful Knowledge, vol. 5th. 4to. 1l. 1s. boards. Johnſon.

A New edition of Milton's Paradiſe Loſt; with the Letter-preſs executed by Mr Bensley, and each Book adorned with an highly-finiſhed Engraving by the firſt Artiſts, from the deſigns of H. Fuſeli, R. A. and the late Wm. Hamilton, R. A. beſides a new Portrait engraved by Sharp after a Miniature by the celebrated S. Cooper. In twelve Numbers, 3s. each, and on a large paper, proof impreſſions, 5s. each. Du Roveray.

Gradus ad Cantabrigiam; or a Dictionary of Terms, Academical, Colloquial, or Cant, which are uſed at the Univerſity of Cambridge; with a variety of curious and entertaining illuſtrations, 3s. ſewed. Richardſon.

Miſcellanies by the late Daniel Webb, Eſq. now firſt collected. 4to. 18s. boards. Nichols and Son.

Thoughts on the Formation of the Earth. By a Farmer. 4to. 2s. 6d. Richardſons.

A few Days in Paris, in the Autumn of 1802. With Remarks, characteriſtic of ſeveral diſtinguiſhed Perſonages. 2s. Hatchard.

The State of Things for 1803, in a Dialogue between the Old Year and the New Year, 6d. Hatchard.

An attempt to illuſtrate a few Paſſages in Shakeſpeare's Works. By J. T. Fenegan. 6d. Robinſon.

The Tocſin of Social Life, addreſſed to all civilized Nations, in a Diſcovery of the Laws of Nature, relative to Human Exiſtence. By John Stewart, the Traveller. Ginger.

An Apology for differing in Opinion from the Authors of the Monthly and Critical Reviews. By John Coakly Lettſom, M.A. L.L.D. 2s. Mawman.

Slater's Every Man his own Farrier, 8vo. 5s. 6d. boards. Baldwin.

The

The Poetical Works of William Preſton, Eſq. 2 vols. 8vo. Second Edition. Symonds and Clarke.

The Works of Virgil, tranſlated into Engliſh Verſe, by Mr Dryden. Reviſed and Corrected. By John Cary, L.L.D. 3 vols. 8vo. with 15 elegant Engravings, 1l. 9s. boards. Vernor and Hood.

Firſt Ripe Fruits, being a Collection of Tracts, and Two Sermons. By the Rev. John M. Maſon, of New York. With a ſhort Memoir and ſtriking Likeneſs of that excellent Divine. 12mo. Ogle.

The Uſe of Sacred Hiſtory; eſpecially as illuſtrating and confirming the great Doctrine of Revelation. To which are prefixed two Diſſertations; the firſt on the Authenticity of the Hiſtory contained in the Pentateuch, and in the Book of Joſhua: the ſecond proving that the Books aſcribed to Moſes were actually written by him, and that he wrote them by Divine Inſpiration. By John Jameſon, D.D. F. A.S.S. Miniſter of the Goſpel, Edinburgh. 2 vols. 12s. boards. Matthews, Ogle, and Hatchard.

The unrivalled Felicity of the Britiſh Empire, a Sermon preached at Salter's Hall, Nov. 7th, 1802, at the Commemoration of our great national Deliverances, annually obſerved in that place. By the Rev. James Steven, Miniſter of the Scots Church Crown Court. 1s. Ogle.

The Evangelical Preacher; or, a Select Collection of Doctrinal and Practical Sermons, chiefly by Engliſh Divines of the 18th Century, in 2 vols. 12mo. 7s. bds. Ogle.

Literary *and* Scientific Notices, *Foreign and Domeſtic.*

THE *Annual Review*, or *Regiſter of Literature*, by Mr A. Aikin, is announced for publication. The firſt volume will be publiſhed in the Spring, and will be continued annually.

An order has been iſſued at Vienna for prohibiting all public libraries, and reading inſtitutions, from lending the works of Voltaire, Rouſſeau, Bayle, Helvetius, &c.

The firſt vol. of the memoirs of the Life of Gen. Waſhington, by Mr Marſhal, Chief Juſtice of the United States, will probably appear in April or May.

A tranſlation of Sue's popular hiſtory of Galvaniſm, with Notes, Plates, &c. will ſhortly be publiſhed.

Dr Forbes of Edinburgh is engaged in writing Memoirs of the firſt and moſt eminent founders of the Edinburgh Medical School, with an account of their works.

A Poem on Glaſgow, by John Mayne, illuſtrated with notes, &c. is in the preſs and will ſoon appear.

A new college, called Downing College, is ſoon to be erected at Cambridge.

Dr John Hill, Profeſſor of Humanity in the Univerſity of Edinburgh, is at preſent engaged in writing the Life of the celebrated Dr *Blair*.

A French and Arabic Lexicon, for the uſe of thoſe who viſit the Levant for commercial purpoſes, will ſoon be publiſhed at Paris. It is compiled by a pupil of Silveſtre de Sacy, by whom it was reviſed and corrected. It will be ſucceeded by a ſecond volume containing the Arabic and French part.

A new periodical work, entitled the *Britiſh Regiſter*, is announced for publication on Friday the 12th of March, and to be continued every other Friday. It is deſigned to compriſe the principal advantages of a *Literary Magazine* and *Review*, and an *Annual Regiſter*. Each number will contain 32 pages of 8vo. letter-preſs, double columned, price 1s.

Mr R. Dagley is preparing for publication, by ſubſcription, a ſelection of Antique Gems, to be engraved in the manner of chalk, from his own drawings. It will be printed in 20 numbers 4to. each number containing from 7 to 9 ſubjects, at Five Shillings each.

A new, and greatly improved edition of Senebier's Eſſay on the art of obſerving, and making experiments, will ſoon appear. The firſt Edition of this excellent work was publiſhed in 3 vols. 8vo. at Geneva in 1775.

Miſs Plumtree, who is at preſent in the South of France, is preparing, for the preſs, an account of her excurſions into that quarter. It will be enriched with private anecdotes concerning the revolution.

The Rev. John Hulse has bequeathed to the Univerſity of Cambridge, an yearly revenue of 15cl. for preaching and publiſhing twenty ſermons annually, in vindication of the general authority, and the particular evidences of Chriſtianity, to an annuity of nearly the ſame value, for the eſtabliſhment of a writer, who is to publiſh a work every year, in order to confirm the doctrines, and remove the difficulties of Chriſtianity. The writer is to be denominated the Chriſtian Advocate, and the Vice Chancellor for the time being, and the heads of Trinity and St John's, are to have the right of nomination to all thoſe appointments.

Letters on the Importance of the Female Sex, with Obſervations on their Manners and Education, by Miſs Hatfield, are in the preſs, and will ſoon be publiſhed.

A Rough Sketch of Modern Paris, in Letters on Society, Manners, Public Curioſities, and Amuſements in that capital, written

written during the two laſt months of 1801, and the five firſt of 1802, in one vol. 8vo is in the preſs, and will ſoon appear.

Mr C. TAYLOR has completed his edition of CALMET's *Dictionary of the Holy Bible*. The ſame gentleman has juſt publiſhed *A Supplement to Calmet's Dictionary*.

Monthly Regiſter for *February* 1803.

ABSTRACT OF FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

EAST INDIES.

Trincomale, May 9. 1801.

THE Court Martial ordered to try the Captain and Officers of his Majeſty's ſhip Le Senſible, aſſembled on Friday morning, at eight o'clock, on board the Intrepid, the Captain of which (Hargood) was Preſident. The Court continued ſitting until paſt ſix in the evening, when the proceedings were cloſed, and Sentence pronounced. Capt. Sauſſe's name to be put at the bottom of the Liſt of Commanders in the Royal Navy; and the Maſter is diſmiſſed his Majeſty's Service. Lieut. Caſey, the Officer of the watch at the time ſhe ſtruck, is Honourably acquitted.

The Court-Martial ſat again yeſterday on the trial of Lieut. Hornſey, of the Terpſichore, for Mutiny and Diſobedience of Orders, in arreſt by the Captain, for refuſing to lower a yard, at a time when a number of men were ſitting upon it, and which, upon being lowered, occaſioned ſix perſons to fall overboard.—The Court, however, entertained a different opinion of the priſoner's conduct, and, after due conſideration of the caſe, acquitted him in the fulleſt and moſt honourable manner.

FRANCE.

PARIS *Feb.* 10.

A Committee of the Medical Society of Paris have declared the cauſe of the Catarrhal Fever, which has lately broken out in that city, to be, "the ſingular variations in the temperature of the atmoſphere during the two laſt months; the blowing of the north and eaſt winds in the night, and the ſouth and the eaſt winds during the day; the rapid tranſition, in the courſe of a few hours, from between four and five degrees below the freezing point to five or ſix degrees above it; in conſequence of the ſudden changes of cold and heat which diſtinguiſhed the preſent conſtitution of the atmoſphere; and to theſe cauſes may be added the continued humidity of laſt autumn, ſucceeded by an extreme drought for three months together, which had diſpoſed the animal economy to a ſtate of great excitability."

RUSSIA.

The Emperor of Ruſſia is equipping two veſſels at Cronſtadt, for the purpoſe of making a voyage of diſcovery round the world—They are to endeavour particularly to penetrate as far as poſſible in the North of Aſia and America.

DUBLIN Feb. 5.

At Rathkeal General Seſſions on the 21ſt January, the Chairman, ſeeing a large concourſe of the lower claſſes preſent, mentioned that he was authoriſed by General Payne, the Commanding Officer of the diſtrict, to offer 100l. to any perſon who ſhall give the General ſuch effectual information of an intended unlawful meeting of 50 perſons or upwards, as ſhall enable the army to come up with or ſurpriſe ſuch aſſembly, and in the name of ſeveral Magiſtrates of the county, he offered a reward of 500l. for the like effectual information given to any Magiſtrate of the county, to be paid in the following proportion: 50l. for any unlawful aſſembly of ten perſons or upwards—100l. for twenty perſons and upwards—150l. for thirty perſons and upwards—and 200l. for 50 perſons or upwards.

ENGLAND.

LONDON *Feb.* 5.

ALARMING FIRE.—On Wedneſday night, a little before twelve o'clock, a moſt alarming fire broke out at Mr Hamilton's Printing Office, at the top of Falcon-court, nearly oppoſite St Dunſtan's Church, Fleet-ſtreet. In the courſe of

of half an hour, the whole of Mr Hamilton's large and ſpacious premiſes were involved in flames, and ſeemed to threaten deſtruction to the neighbourhood. About a quarter before one o'clock, the Printing-office was entirely gutted, and all the ſupporters of the upper part of the wall, in front, being deſtroyed, it fell with a tremendous craſh. It is exceedingly diſtreſſing to witneſs the quantity of paper that is now lying among the ruins, ſpoiled and unfit for uſe. The quantity entirely deſtroyed is very great; a Bookſeller in Paternoſter-row had ſent in paper to complete ſome works, worth ſome thouſand pounds. A very valuable work, juſt finiſhed, would have been ſent to the Binder's yeſterday morning had not the melancholy affair taken place. The agreement for the binding alone was made for two hundred and fifty pounds.

TRIALS FOR HIGH TREASON.

SPECIAL COMMISSION, NEW SESSIONS-HOUSE, SOUTHWARK, Monday Feb. 7.

Edward Marcus Deſpard was brought into Court about 9 o'clock. The Judges ſoon after arrived, and after 25 challenges on the part of the priſoner and 9 by the Crown, a Jury was ſtruck.

The *Attorney General* then addreſſed the Jury in a ſpeech of uncommon ability, but withal ſo long, that we cannot poſſibly enter into any detail of it. After many candid and judicious obſervations on the importance of the caſe, to the priſoner as well as to the public, on the heinouſneſs of the crime of treaſon, and on the cautions and guards which the wiſdom of our laws had placed round the trial of it, he proceeded to ſtate the nature of the charge againſt the priſoner, and to give an outline of the evidence by which it was to be eſtabliſhed. He anticipated two arguments that would probably be urged for the defence, namely, the improbability of the charge, and the incredibility of the witneſſes. It might be ſaid that the plan was ſo extravagant, that it would be impoſſible for any man in his ſenſes to embark in it; but the Jury, whoſe minds were well regulated, and who had the habits of virtue, were to make an allowance for the difference betwixt them and the priſoners. They were to regard the latter as perſons of a heated imagination, long embarked in theſe projects, contemplating as reaſonable the object of their purſuits, enthuſiaſts, overrating the value of their object, and underrating the obſtacles which oppoſed their ſucceſs; regarding as highly deſirable, and within their reach what to others might appear abhorrent and unattainable; freed from the reſtraints of loyalty and law; their heads ſet agog with the mad doctrines of the French revolution; long conſidering treaſon as no crime, regarding rebellion as a field for the exertions of a virtuous patriot; keeping company with enthuſiaſts and demagogues; animating and inflaming each other by mutual exhortations and promiſes; ſoured by diſappointments, and involved in difficulties, the fruit of their own indiſcretion. In ſuch circumſtances might not the Jury engage in a deſperate attempt, in the hope of bettering their fortunes?

Reſpecting the credibility of the witneſſes, while it would be admitted that an accomplice is not incompetent, he would alſo admit that he ought to be confirmed by collateral evidence; not that his every word ought to be thus confirmed, but that parts of his ſtory muſt coincide with what is depoſed by witneſſes of undoubted credit. Reſpecting the previous character of the accomplices in this caſe, it would probably be urged with caution by the Counſel on the other ſide, leſt they ſhould free themſelves from one perplexity only to get into another. Should they prove theſe men to be of ſcandalous characters, how would they account for Col. Deſpard, a man of birth, of education, of genteel manners, of rank in the army, aſſociating with the loweſt of mankind? "The crime imputed to the priſoner," ſaid the learned Counſel in concluſion, "is one of the blackeſt and moſt miſchievous in the catalogue of guilt, and ſociety cannot exiſt if it go unpuniſhed. To the laſt he is intitled to juſtice, and he will have juſtice. He is tried by the Engliſh law, before Engliſh Judges, and an Engliſh Jury. But if you permit your inclination to mercy to exceed the limits of reaſon, you will do what the priſoner has no right to expect, and what I muſt ſolemnly proteſt againſt on the part of the public."

EVIDENCE FOR THE PROSECUTION.

Mr John Stafford, and other Police officers, ſwore that they arreſted Col. Deſpard,

pard, and 30 other perſons (including moſt of thoſe in the indictment) at the Oakley Arms, Oakley ſtreet, Lambeth, on the 16th Nov. The Colonel refuſed to be ſearched, and appeared very indignant on being compelled to ſubmit to it. Three printed papers were found, one on the floor, the others in poſſeſſion of ſome of the priſoners. While the Conſtables were in ſearch of coaches, for conveying the priſoners to a place of ſafety, Colonel Deſpard, who was walking up and down the room, deſired to know for what reaſon he was detained there? Some of the people then jumped up, and the Colonel then cried out, "One and all of you follow me." The patrole were then called up, and they were prevented from going. Before Stafford left the houſe, a man, dreſſed like a bricklayer, whoſe name he ſince underſtood to be Thomas Windſor, came into the tap-room. Stafford had ſome converſation with him, and deſired him to call next day at Union Hall, which he did, and on his examination ſaid, he knew Col. Deſpard, and others of the priſoners.

The papers found in the room were then read; they were as follows!"—

Conſtitution.——"The independence of Great Britain and Ireland—an equalization of civil, political, and religious rights,—an ample proviſion for the heroes who ſhall fall in the conteſt—a liberal reward for diſtinguiſhed merit. Theſe are the objects for which we contend, and to obtain theſe objects, we ſwear to be united in the awful preſence of Almighty God!"

FORM OF THE OATH.

"I A. B. do voluntarily declare, that I will endeavour, to the utmoſt of my power, to obtain the objects of this meeting, namely to recover thoſe rights which the Supreme Being, in his infinite bounty, hath given to all men; that neither hopes, fears, rewards, nor puniſhments, ſhall ever induce me to give any information, directly or indirectly, concerning the buſineſs, or of any member of this or any ſimilar ſociety. So help me God."

John Emblyn was then called. This was by far the moſt important witneſs, both as to detail of fact, and for being of ſuperior underſtanding to thoſe who preceded him. He depoſed as follows: "I am a watchmaker, and was one of thoſe apprehended at the Oakley Arms, on the 16th Nov. laſt, when the priſoners were taken up. Lander, one of the other priſoners, was the firſt who intimated to me that ſocieties of that deſcription were on foot. It was about four weeks before I was apprehended.—I met him one day, and he aſked me if I heard any news? I anſwered no. He replied, that there was ſomething very particular on the carpet. Had I heard of any ſocieties forming? I told him that I had not; I thought they were all done with. He ſaid, No, they were not; a party was forming ſtronger than ever had been yet, and that they looked up to Colonel Deſpard as their head. After this I ſaw a perſon of the name of Broughton: when I firſt ſaw him, I and Lander were talking. I immediately objected to their plans; but Broughton ſaid, Something muſt be done before the *Man-Eaters* met. He called the Parliament the man-eaters. Broughton ſpoke with a confident certainty of ſucceſs. Broughton frequently invited me to attend the meeting of their ſociety; I told him I had my family to attend to. He produced ſome pieces of badly printed paper. (The witneſs was ſhewn the form of oath, and ſaid it was the ſame.) He ſaid it was a ſociety for them to know their friends by, at the ſame time he told me, that all thoſe who were not of their principles were to be put to death when the grand attempt was made. I remember being at the Queen's Arms, Vauxhall, on Friday the 12th of Nov. Graham was there, and Broughton came there. He ſpoke to Graham and me. He aſked me to go down with him to the Flying Horſe. He ſaid there would be ſuch a nice man there, he was ſure I ſhould like his company. At firſt I did not agree, and aſked who it was? He ſaid it was Col. Deſpard. Before we went, he ſaid the day was fixed for the attack to be made. The King, ſaid he, will be ſtopped as he goes to the Houſe, and the buſineſs will be ſettled. I think he ſaid alſo, that the Tower was to be taken. Broughton then ſaid, He muſt go, for the Colonel was a very punctual man, and he (Broughton) was then beyond his time.

"I afterwards went to the Flying Horſe. I found there Colonel Deſpard, Windſor, and Smith; they were ſitting in a ſmall back room. Broughton deſired me to ſit down: I made my obeiſ-

ſance

ſance to the Colonel and ſat down. Graham ſat next to Col. Deſpard, and I ſat next to Graham. It was the firſt time I entered that houſe. When I got there, they were ſpeaking of the form uſed at the Tower in paſſing the keys, it was uſual to ſay, God bleſs the King and Queen Charlotte, to which the ſentinel uſed to ſay, Amen; but that of late it had been entirely diſcontinued, except in one inſtance when the man was ſecreted. I aſked Broughton who Deſpard was? He told me it was Col. Deſpard; I turned to the Colonel, and ſaid, Sir, I beg your pardon, I had not the pleaſure of knowing you before, but have read of you in the Cambridge paper. The converſation turned on the Wet Docks. It was ſomething relative to employing ſoldiers at the Wet Docks. After a little time, I aſked Col. Deſpard whether there was any particular buſineſs in hand, and what he thought of it? He ſaid, there was nothing particular, only it ſeemed the wiſh of a great many people that an effort ſhould be made on Tueſday week next to endeavour to recover ſome of thoſe liberties which we have loſt.—I aſked if he had any ground or ſufficient force to act upon? He ſaid, Yes, a very conſiderable force indeed; at leaſt, I can only ſay, if the people come forward in the way I am given to underſtand. We have great numbers of the army, and there are great numbers in all parts of the kingdom, particularly Birmingham, Leeds, Manchester, Sheffield and other great towns. I do not know that I enumerate the towns in the order in which Col. Deſpard named them, but I am ſure he mentioned all thoſe towns. He added, that in London, and about town, the people are every where ripe. He ſaid that he had been engaged in this buſineſs for two years, and added, I have travelled twenty miles to-day: every where I have been the people are ripe, and anxious for the moment of attack. In the ſame converſation I aſked if he had any regular plan of organization? He ſaid, No; a regular organization would be a moral impoſſibility, as it was ſo near the eye of Government; but in the country it would be more general. I aſked him if the attack was to be made in London and the country on one and the ſame day? He ſaid, No! by no meaus, that would be highly improper; but that it would be a ſignal to the country by ſtopping the mail and ſtage-coaches. During the converſation, he clinched the fiſt of his right hand, and ſwore with an oath, "You will do no good unleſs you ſecure the whole family.

Broughton at this ſhook his head in a knowing way, and ſaid, That is eaſily done. Some one ſaid, How? He replied, Shoot the two firſt horſes, and then the carriage muſt ſtop, then ſeize him (the King) directly. This was to be done as he ſhould return from the Parliament Houſe. I ſaid, Do you conſider that there are horſemen riding cloſe to the carriage, with the horſes' heads almoſt in at the windows, and that any perſon attempting would be cut to pieces? then who would do it? the Col. replied, I will do it with my own hand. I recollect, that in ſome part of the converſation, he ſaid, I have weighed this matter well, and my heart is callous. I am poſitive he uſed ſuch an expreſſion, and I think it was after this part of the converſation about ſeizing the King. There was a converſation about ſeizing the Bank. It was agreed that the Bank ſhould be ſeized, and the Tower taken. I recollect they ſaid that the arms at the Bank had been rendered uſeleſs by ſome part being taken from them, and that they amounted to 600 in number. I think it was the Colonel who ſaid it. The converſation muſt, for the moſt part, have been heard by the Colonel. I recollect their plan was made matter of confident ſucceſs. Windſor ſaid, Give me 100 men, and I'll take the Tower myſelf. The Colonel went away and left us, and I ſaw no more of him until I ſaw him at the Oakley Arms the 16th of November. Lander, in the morning of that day, had been talking to me of the attack upon the Tower. He wanted to know whether it would be prudent to have a diviſion march from the Tower to New-ſtreet, Biſhopſgate-ſtreet, and to ſecure the arms of the Eaſt India Company, which were depoſited in their warehouſes there, and to go from thence to the Artillery Ground, where they would get more arms, and ſecure the pieces of artillery, then to go forward and aſſiſt at the attack upon St James's.

He alſo propoſed that another diviſion ſhould march through the Borough, to join the other at St James's. He ſaid alſo, it would be proper to have couriers, who ſhould go backward and forward,

ward, and carry accounts of the ſucceſs and ſituation of the different bodies of the attacking army. I underſtood that he had been to ſecure a houſe where he was to ſit and receive reports, and that it was the ſign of the Angel, in Cecil-Court, St Martin's Lane. Lander then aſked me to write this plan down, which I refuſed. He appeared to look ſtrange at me. I had not been ſworn, and therefore was rather an object of ſuſpicion. I then ſaid, if you pleaſe I will go along with you to the Colonel, and ſee what he ſays about it. I told Lander a converſation I had with Graham on Monday. He ſaid he would introduce me to the Colonel in the evening. That evening, as I was going home with a clock, I met Broughton; he ſaid, I underſtand you are coming down to-night; pray do, but don't be late. I ſaid, I muſt put up my clock firſt. Going along, I ſaw Lander ſhutting up his ſhop. He aſked me if I was ready? I ſaid No, I was going to put up a clock. He ſaid he was in haſte, but if I would return ſoon, he would wait for me. When I returned, I found him gone, and I went myſelf to the Oakley Arms. I firſt went into a little parlour, and looked around me; I was aſked whom I wanted? I ſaid, Broughton, or Ruſſell. They told me they were up ſtairs, and I was ſhewn up. When I got up, the parties were engaged in converſation. Colonel Deſpard was ſtanding up and ſpeaking to the priſoner, John Francis. I ſeated myſelf, when Broughton ſaid to me, My boy, my buck, we have got the completeſt plan in the world, it will do the buſineſs without any trouble. I aſked what was that? He ſaid, to load the great gun in the Park with four balls or chain ſhots, and fire it at the King's coach as he returned from the Houſe, and he would be d——d if it would not ſend him to hell.

This ſhocked me much, and I exclaimed, Good God! do you conſider how many people will be in the Park that day, and how many lives you may take away? He ſaid, D——n them, let them go out of the way. It would play hell with the houſes about the Treaſury. Some perſon ſaid, the cannon might be too low; another ſaid it might be eaſily raiſed an inch: ſome other perſon ſaid, but if it miſſes his Majeſty? Broughton replied, then d——n him, we muſt manhandle him. I am not certain whether I had a converſation with the Colonel before this paſſed; the Colonel was very near, but I cannot ſay he heard it; I aſked Broughton whether I might ſpeak to the Colonel, and he told me to do it. I accordingly addreſſed him, and ſaid, Sir, you was ſpeaking of taking the Tower (alluding to the converſation at the Flying Horſe.) Lander ſaid, Would it not be proper to have a diviſion to march from the Tower? He objected to it: for why, he believed one half of the India Company's men to be our friends already; but, my good Sir, ſaid he, we are not ſure that we can have the Tower; but if we have, we have every thing, for there are arms for—; I know not how many men he ſaid, but I know it was a great number; and he added, To go to the artillery-ground would be uſeleſs—what purpoſe would it anſwer? It was to annoy the aſſociations, I replied, by forming a ſort of a garriſon. He ſaid, No! St Paul's would be a better ſort of place. He ſaid, if we had the Tower, we had every thing, for if he had that, he could from it burn down the town if neceſſary, and batter it to pieces. I told him Graham had ſuggeſted doubts reſpecting the Bank; and aſked him, Do you think it right to meddle with the Bank? He ſaid, Yes, ſurely, the Bank ought to be the firſt conſideration. I recollect hearing ſome perſon ſay, that the Telegraph muſt be deſtroyed. I looked at the Colonel, and ſaid, Do you ſuppoſe that would be neceſſary? He replied, Surely: for it would be of no ſervice to us, but of vaſt importance to our enemies. Soon after this converſation the officers came in, and the whole party was ſecured. Windſor was a ſtranger to me before I ſaw him at the Flying Horſe, Newington. I recollect I gave the girl at the houſe ſome halfpence, with an obſervation that I would kiſs her the next time I came."

We have given the evidence of Embly in detail, as comprehending a complete developement of the plans of the conſpirators.

Thomas Windſor, a private of the Guards, ſworn. He came from Chatham with his regiment in March, when he and Blades, a ſoldier in the ſame company, were invited by John Francis to join their Society, the object of which, he ſaid, was, to overturn the preſent tyrannical ſyſtem of Government, to unite

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in different companies, and get arms, and a great number of gentlemen were ready to risk their lives and fortunes on the event. Francis gave him a printed card, containing the form of the oath he was to take, and he was sworn in by Francis at a meeting in a public-house, St Giles's. The manner of taking the oath was for the person to read it over secretly to himself, and then to kiss the card. This card the witness shewed to Mr Bonar, an army agent, who advised him how to act. He received from Francis more cards for distribution. The witness afterwards attended different meetings, the objects of which were to raise subscriptions to pay the expence of delegates to go to the country, and their purpose, frequently spoken of at the meetings, to overturn the Government, and destroy the Royal Family. The members were divided into companies of ten, headed by a Captain; five of these companies formed a subdivision, headed by the eldest of the five Captains, who had the name of Colonel. The society was divided into several divisons. —There was a division in the Borough, one at Mary la-bone, another at Spittal-fields, and one from Blackwall and upwards towards the city.—The persons who frequented some of the meetings were generally discharged men from the navy, and others who had been used to the great gun exercise. The witness attended various other meetings, the proceedings of which were of the same complexion. At one of them a person named Macnamara, commonly called Mr Mac, proposed that they should change houses as oft as possible, to avoid detection: at another Broughton said he had got 15s. 6d. to pay for sending delegates to the country—at another in a futtling-house in the Tower, a plan was laid to get the people at the Woolwich Warren to join them. Francis, Macnamara, and Wrattan, were Colonels of subdivisions, and the witness was also to be a Colonel. The witness was at the meeting at the Flying Horse, Newington, and gave the same account of Col. Despard's conversation on the occasion as the preceding witness.—The Colonel invited the witness to meet him next Monday on Towerhill, with four or five intelligent men, to consult about the best means of taking the Tower, and securing the arms. He accordingly met him, with two or three soldiers. The Colonel asked, "Do these people belong to us?"—being answered in the affirmative, he desired them to accompany him, but the witness said he could only depend upon one of them, Winterbottom. The Colonel desired witness to take one direction, while he took another.

They met opposite to Whitechapel Church. Witness went into a public house, where he was soon joined by the Colonel, who brought with him a discharged soldier, named Heron. They three, with Winterbottom, went out. The colonel said, they had been deceived respecting the Bank, there were only 600 stand of arms there, and the hammers had been taken out to render them unserviceable, as they must have been apprised of their intention. They returned to the public house. Two soldiers sat in a box. The Colonel said, he believed they belonged to his society; he then said privately to the witness, "Windsor, the King must be put to death the day he goes to the House, and then the people will be at liberty." He said he would himself make the attack on the King, with what forces he had, if he could get no assistance from Middlesex side. He asked the witness to meet him next night, with seven, eight, or nine, intelligent men, to consult about attacking the tower. Witness told him that he should himself come forward to the different meetings. Witness saw Wratten and Wood the same day. The latter said, He would put himself as sentinel at the great gun in the Park, and fire at the King as he went to the House.

Thomas Blaides, a private in the Guards, gave evidence to the same effect. He was at a meeting in Windmill-street, Haymarket, where Macnamara (one of the prisoners) said, he came from the Executive Power, and exhorted the society strictly to unite, and arm themselves as well as they could to make head against Government. He added that the Executive had appointed John Francis Colonel of the first regiment of National Guards, and he desired Francis to name three Colonels and an artillery officer. Francis named the witness as a proper person for a colonel. At a meeting at the Bleeding Hart, Hatton Garden, some of them wished to know from the Executive when the attack was to take place. Pendril answered, That if it was not for four or five cowards, it would have

have taken place before that day. As for himſelf he could, bring 1000 men into the field when he pleaſed; and if any man ſhewed ſymptoms of cowardice, he would blow his brains out; if any man dared to betray the ſecret, that man, he ſhould have a dagger in his breaſt immediately; as to what was wanting, arms and ammunition, he ſaid the Executive would take care to ſupply them.

At the meeting at the Oakley Arms, Broughton introduced the witneſs to Col. Deſpard, who gave him a ſhilling's worth of rum and water, and deſired him to drink round. He heard converſation among them about attacking the King, the Parliament Houſe, and the Town; but imperfectly, as he was claſſed with thoſe who came merely to ſhew their good will, who were ſent to one ſide of the room, while the Colonel and others who came on buſineſs, took the other. Croſs-examined, witneſs ſaid, he had been thrice tried by Courts-martial, and twice puniſhed for deſertion, but was never charged with theft.

William Francis, a private in the Guards, ſaid he had been repeatedly ſolicited by Colonel Deſpard, Wood, Thomas Francis, and Radcliffe, to take the oath, but refuſed. The Colonel aſked him, on Tower Hill, what were his principles reſpecting the cauſe then going forward, meaning, the attack on the Tower? Witneſs aſked if it was to take that day? The Colonel ſaid, No; it muſt be poſtponed, as he expected money and news from France. Witneſs was at ſeveral meetings. At one of them a plan was read about taking the Bank and Horſe Guards, and Radcliffe brought a paper from Windſor, about maintaining rights, and overturning the Government. On this occaſion the ſoldiers drew their bayonets, and ſaid they were ready to die in the cauſe.

A number of other witneſſes were called to prove the different meetings, but their evidence added nothing material to the above.

Mr Serjeant *Beſt* then addreſſed the Jury in a very able ſpeech for the priſoner. He denied that there was the ſhadow of evidence to bring home any thing of a treaſonable intention to Colonel Deſpard. He reſted his defence chiefly on the credibility of the witneſſes (whom he repreſented not only as accomplices, but men of the moſt infamous characters) and on the improbability of their ſtory; the pen of Cervantes, he ſaid, never delineated any thing half ſo ridiculous as that of 14 or 15 men, at a common tap room, with no fire-arms but tobacco pipes, men of the loweſt orders of ſociety, without mind or intelligence, without foreign connexions, or aſſociates in the country, ſeizing the King, the Bank, the Tower, and the Members of both Houſes of Parliament.

The only witneſſes called for the defence were to character, and theſe were Lord Nelſon, Sir Alured Clarke, and Sir Evan Nepean, who ſpoke highly of the conduct of Colonel Deſpard while he held a commiſſion in his Majeſty's ſervice. It was, however, many years ſince they had ſeen him.

Mr *Gurney* then addreſſed the Jury, for the priſoner, and was replied to by the *Solicitor General*. Lord *Ellenborough* ſummed up the evidence in a long and able ſpeech, of which we cannot offer even an outline. About three o'clock on Tueſday morning, the Jury retired and returned half an hour after with a verdict of GUILTY, but earneſtly recommended the priſoner to mercy, on account of his former good character, and the ſervices he had rendered his country.

The Colonel heard the verdict with firmneſs—He was dreſſed in a dark blue coat and ſcarlet waiſtcoat; his hair without powder. His behaviour during the whole of the trial was cool and collected.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 9.

The Court reſumed its ſittings at 9 o'clock, when the other twelve priſoners—Francis, Wood, Philips, Broughton, Newman, Tyndal, Doyle, Wrattan, Lander, Graham, Smith, and Macnamara, were brought to the bar. *Solicitor General* ſtated the caſe in a brief and maſterly manner. The ſame witneſſes were called as on the trial of Colonel Deſpard, and their evidence on moſt of the material points was the ſame. The following particulars, however are new, and intereſting.

EVIDENCE FOR THE PROSECUTION.

Rivett, the Bow-Street officer, apprehended Macnamara at a Chandler's ſhop in Swan Yard—He accoſted him with "How do you do Mr Mac?" He ſaid his name was not Mac, but a bit of paper being found in his pocket, with the name Mac written on it, he accounted for the denial by ſaying he was married to the woman of the

the ſhop, and feared that Rivett was come to arreſt him for debt.—Witneſs took him to his houſe, where Windſor and William Francis were in cuſtody. The latter ſaid, "How do you do *Mac?*"—but he denied that he knew either of them,

Thomas Windsor ſaid there were meetings of the ſociety every day in the week. At one of theſe a fund was propoſed for paying delegates to the country, forming a committee of correſpondence to communicate *State Orders* from the *Grand Committee*, the names of which were kept ſecret from all but delegates, and the moſt zealous members.—It was alſo propoſed (by Wrattan) that the Captains of Ten ſhould have books for entering voluntary ſubſcriptions, and advances to delegates, and that houſes ſhould be opened to receive recruits, particularly Iriſh, diſcharged from the navy, and accuſtomed to the uſe of the great guns. A *Gentleman* (the witneſs's expreſſion) alluded to Bonaparte, and ſaid he wiſhed to come to this country. The witneſs expreſſed his diſapprobation of this wiſh, and exclaimed—"Bonaparte is a tyrant, and will die as ſuch." This ſet the members by the ears, and they were about to break up, when a meſſage arrived from the executive, (ſee Blaide's evidence p. 150.) At the meeting at the Flying Horſe, while conſulting about the death of the King, Graham ſaid they would do no good unleſs they ſecured the whole of the Royal Family. He ſhewed a key, which he ſaid would admit him into all halls, parks, and colleges, belonging to his Majeſty. "I know," ſaid he, "the whole *boiling* of them; I was aſked to Greenwich laſt ſummer to a venifon feaſt, but I would not go; I knew their principles too well. The recruit houſe, where you learned your exerciſe, Windſor, belongs to me; I have 60l. a year as a ſinecure for it, But d—n them and their ſinecures too!" Broughton ſaid he had at leaſt 500 diſcharged caulkers from the dockyards, ready to join them. In conſulting about the King's death, Wood ſaid he would be d——d if he did not get himſelf ſentry over the great gun in the Park, and fire at the King as he was going to the Parliament.

Thomas Blaides gave an account of an altercation at a meeting in Tooley-ſtreet about plans of Government. One preſented by John Tyndal, Wrattan, &c. was rejected as being too arbitrary. On this occaſion *a dutt was kicked up* by the drunken Iriſhmen preſent!

John Pike at a meeting, ſaw John Francis produce a kind of roſe, of red, green, and white cloth, with a Republican button in the centre of it, which he pinned on his breaſt.

Robert Tomlinson was preſent at a meeting, where Macnamara ſaid that the nation was in a very bad ſituation, and that they muſt kill the King, and be like France.

James Baylis, a private in the 1ſt life guards, ſwore that John Francis endeavoured to ſeduce him to join "a good volunteer party of freedom and liberty; adding that it would make a gentleman of him; for as he belonged to the cavalry, he would be made a General, and have the command of 10 or 12,000 men. He alſo ſaid that a reduction was ſoon to take place in the regiment, and he hoped moſt of the men would join the Society. Witneſs ſaid ſuch a plan did not correſpond with his principles, and cautioned Francis to beware of the gallows.

John Emblyn ſaid, Broughton on giving him conſtitution cards, told him that they were ſignals by which to know their friends, and that thoſe who were not poſſeſſed of them, or of the private ſign, would be put to death. The ſign was expreſſed by putting the hand over the brow of the face on one ſide, ſo as to figure a tree, and bring it down to the other. It was indicative, he ſaid, of the "tree of liberty." At the Flying Horſe, Newingtown, when Colonel Deſpard mentioned the intended attack on the King, and the acceſſion of ſoldiers to the plot, witneſs ſaid, "You'll never perſuade the ſoldiers to give up their dear Duke," (the Duke of York)—"Oh! won't they," ſaid Broughton, "here is one that can tell you, aſk him;" on which Windſor ſaid, "You'll ſee." Graham told witneſs that he and Broughton had gone on a fool's errand to Woolwich, to ſeduce the people in the Warren not having found the man they wanted. They went into a public houſe, where they found ſome perſons *uncommonly ripe*, but Broughton ſpoiled all by blurting out his principles too ſoon. In this converſation Graham ſaid the project of taking the Tower was very injudicious, becauſe it might be battered about their ears by gun boats. The Bank alſo ſhould be an inferior conſideration. St James's ſhould be firſt ſecured; London Bridge ſhould be knocked down, and loaded coalliers ſunk acroſs the river to prevent veſſels from getting up. The Parliament Houſe was not the place for attacking the King, as there was always a private guard in Guy Faux's cellar; but if the attack was to be made there, it ſhould take place juſt as he came out of the Houſe, when they might at the ſame time, "*do* every b—r (meaning the members) as they came out." He ſaid, he had ſettled his affairs againſt the day of attack, and to guard againſt a failure he had deſtroyed his papers. He mentioned what fire arms he had at home, if neceſſary; that he would be a ſpectator of the attack, and if things ſhould go unfavourable he would return home, but if they went on well

"d—n,

"d—n him if he would be idle." He had not been ſworn, but his objection was not ſecrecy, but to *action*! Being informed that the witneſs was not ſworn, Graham adviſed him to take care, for as far as they had gone they were guilty of High Treaſon. The priſoner Lander, in a converſation with the witneſs, aſcribed his aſſociation in the plot, to the teazing influence of Broughton, who expreſſed himſelf thus—"Broughton the villain will not let me alone." The witneſs being of opinion that there was an apparent indeciſion and diſinclination to the plot on the part of Graham, aſked Lander's opinion of him.—Lander replied—"All I can ſay of Graham is, that *he belonged to the London Corresponding Society when I was a member of it.*"

Mr Jekyl made an able ſpeech for the priſoners, and called ſeveral witneſſes who gave them good characters. He was followed by Mr Hovel on the ſame ſide. The Attorney General replied for the Crown. Lord Ellenborough ſummed up the evidence in an eloquent and impreſſive addreſs, which laſted from three to ſix o'clock on Thurſday morning.

At half paſt ſeven the Jury returned a verdict of, John Wood, Thomas Broughton. James Sedgwick Wrattan, John Francis, Arthur Graham, and John Macnamara —Guilty.

Daniel Tindal, Thomas Newman, William Lander—Guilty; recommended to mercy.

Thomas Phillips and Sam. Smith—Not Guilty.

John Doyle was abandoned by the Attorney General, on the cloſe of the evidence, there being no teſtimony for his conviction.

Lord Ellenborough then addreſſed the unhappy criminals in a moſt ſolemn and impreſſive manner, beginning particularly with Mr Deſpard.——His Lordſhip ſpoke to this effect:—that after a long, patient, and he truſted, an impartial trial, the priſoners at the bar were ſeverally convicted of the high treaſons with which they were charged. In the courſe of the evidence, a treaſonable conſpiracy was diſcloſed of the moſt enormous extent and alarming magnitude. It had been planned to overturn the fundamental laws and venerated eſtabliſhments of the country, to ſeize upon and deſtroy the moſt beloved and revered of Sovereigns, and to extend the abominable deſign to his auguſt family; to attack and aſſaſſinate the members of that Legiſlature, which, in their wicked conſultations, they daringly called "a den of thieves;" and inſtead of our ancient and limited monarchy, eſtabliſhed wholeſome laws, approved inſtitutions, and deſirable and rational equalization of property, to ſubſtitute a wicked theory of Government, and wild ſcheme of property; holding out vain and deluſive proviſion for the families of thoſe "*heroes who ſhall fall in the conteſt;*" ſchemes which, had they been carried into execution, would have been equally deſtructive to the community, as, in caſe of their failure, they have proved to thoſe who have attempted them. This plan they ſought to effect by the moſt deteſtable means: they had practiſed the ſeduction of the ſoldiery from their ſworn allegiance to their Sovereign; and by aſſociations of the loweſt and moſt unprincipled claſſes of the community, to unhinge and deſtroy the deareſt and moſt valuable relations of ſociety. To induce a ready acquieſcence to thoſe views, increaſe the proſelytes of this abominable plan of treaſon, they had declared falſely, that the country, and moſt of the populous cities of the kingdom, were ready to aſſiſt in its execution. It was, however, wiſely ordered by Divine Providence for the happineſs of mankind, that the raſhneſs of ſuch deſigns generally proved the cauſe of their failure, and the conſequences of ſuch wicked plans fell in heavy infliction upon the heads of thoſe with whom they originated; they becoming thus the victims of thoſe wretched and diſtructive counſels "where all was falſe and hollow."——Such vile purpoſes, however zealouſly begun generally terminated in ſchemes of treachery againſt each other; and the publick redeemed from peril by other motives acting upon the baſe delinquents. Thus it was in the preſent inſtance, and the conſpiracy became fruſtrated by the inſtruments which had conducted it to maturity.—Had the infernal ſcheme upon the life of a Sovereign, deſervedly the moſt dear to the affections of his ſubjects, of any that ever filled a throne with goodneſs and juſtice, taken place, what dreadful and incalculable miſery and horror might have been diffuſed throughout this great empire; from ſuch a calamity it had been providentially reſcued, and while his Lordſhip congratulated the Britiſh community on ſo ſignal an eſcape, he ſcarcely thought it neceſſary to invite a people, actuated by the warmeſt loyalty, to acknowledge with pious gratitude ſo great a proof of the protecting goodneſs of Almighty God.

With reſpect to the wicked contrivers of abortive treaſon, it only remained for his Lordſhip to acquit himſelf of his laſt judicial duty:

"As for you *Colonel Deſpard*, born as you were to better hopes and educated to nobler ends and purpoſes; accuſtomed as you have heretofore been to a different life and manners, and purſuing, with your former illuſtrious companions, who have appeared on your trial, the path of virtuous and loyal ambition—it is with the moſt ſenſible

ſenſible pain I view the contraſt formed by your preſent degraded condition, and I will not now paint how much theſe conſiderations enhance the nature of your crime. I entreat of you, by thoſe hopes of mercy which are cloſed in this world to revive in your mind a purpoſe to ſubdue that callous inſenſibility of heart, of which, in an ill fated hour, you have boaſted, and regain that ſanative affection of the mind, which may prepare your ſoul for that ſalvation, which, by the infinite mercy of God, I beſeech of that God you may obtain.

"As to you (naming the other convicts,) ſad victims of his ſeduction and example, and of your own wicked purpoſes; you who fall a melancholy, but I truſt an inſtructive ſacrifice to deter others from the commiſſion of ſimilar crimes, may you apply the little time you have to live, in the repentant contemplation of another world, warned by your example, may the ignorant and unthinking avoid thoſe crimes which bring you to a ſhameful and untimely end.—May they learn duly to eſtimate the humble but ſecure bleſſings of induſtry—bleſſings which, in an evil hour, you have caſt from you.—The ſame recommendation offered to the leader of your crimes, to prepare for the awful and near termination of your exiſtence, I earneſtly impreſs upon you; and I repeat for you my ardent invocation of that mercy in a future ſtate, which the intereſt of your fellow creatures will not ſuffer to be extended to you here."

His Lordſhip then proceeded to paſs the awful Sentence of the Law, in caſes of High Treaſon—which is hanging, diſembowelling, quartering, and beheading.

Colonel Deſpard and all the priſoners appeared to be leſs affected with their ſituation than the ſpectators. Some of the priſoners appeared even to have a ſmile on their countenance; others looked grave, but all quite undiſturbed.

Feb. 14. The Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, Sir John Anderſon, Brook Watſon, Eſq; Sheriff Welſh, and Mr Kirby, waited upon Lord Pelham, on Saturday laſt, to lay before him the ſtate of the Priſon of Newgate, which, for a length of time, has been overburdened with Priſoners beyond example. Newgate at preſent contains no fewer than Eight hundred perſons: ſome of the Priſoners have lately died, and about 19 now remain ſick. It was ſubmitted to his Lordſhip, that it was proper that a proportion of the Priſoners ſhould be removed. In conſequence of this repreſentation, Lord Pelham agreed that eighty ſhould be removed this day, and 70 to-morrow, to Woolwich; and, after the Old Bailey Seſſions, 100 more. Proper clothing has been provided for their removal, and a Phyſician is to inſpect them, that none may be ſent away but ſuch as are in perfect health.

From the London papers Monday Feb. 21.

EXECUTION OF THE TRAITORS.

The ſentence of the law has been carried into execution. On Saturday afternoon was received the information that the warrant for execution on Monday had been made out. It was ſent to the Keeper of the New Goal in the Borough at ſix o'clock on Saturday evening, and included the names of

COLONEL DESPARD,
THOMAS BROUGHTON,
JOHN FRANCIS,
ARTHUR GRAHAM,
JOHN MACNAMARA,
JOHN WOOD, and
JAMES SEDGWICK WRATTEN.

The three other priſoners, NEWMAN, TYNDAL, and LANDER, recomended by the Jury to mercy, have been reſpited, and will be tranſported to Botany Bay.

Extract of the Warrant for Execution:

"And whereas we have thought fit to remit part of the ſentence, viz. taking out and burning their bowels, &c. and dividing the bodies of Edward Marcus Deſpard, J. Wood, J. Francis, Thomas Broughton, J. Sedgwick, Wratten, A. Graham, and J. Macnamara, ſeverally into four parts, our will and pleaſure is, that execution be done upon the ſaid Edward Marcus, Deſpard, J. Wood, John Francis, Tho. Broughton, J. Sedgwick Wratten, A. Graham, and J. Macnamara, by their being drawn and hanged, and having their heads ſevered from their bodies, according to the ſaid ſentence only, at the uſual place of execution, on Monday next, and for ſo doing this ſhall be your Warrant.

"By his MAJESTY's Command.
(Signed) "PELHAM."

To our truſty and well-beloved SHERIFF of the County of *Surry*, and others whom it may concern. *Sat. Feb.* 19. 1803.

As ſoon as the warrant for execution was received, it was communicated to the unhappy perſons, by the Keeper of the Priſon, Mr. IVES, with as much tenderneſs and humanity as the awful nature of the caſe required. We believe

it

t was expected by all—it was received with reſignation and fortitude. When the arrival of the death warrant was announced to Colonel Deſpard, he was a little ſtartled, and complained that the time was ſhort. He ſeemed to have had ſome hopes of a pardon. The other ſix priſoners did not appear to have entertained any ſuch expectations, and heard their approaching fate announced with great compoſure. All his papers and every thing he poſſeſſed were immediately taken from Colonel Deſpard. He was ſtrictly ſearched to diſcover whether he had any knife or means of ſelf-deſtruction concealed about him, and every thing that it was thought might enable him to put an end to his exiſtence was conveyed out of his reach. There is no reaſon to ſuppoſe he had the ſlighteſt deſign of committing ſuicide, but theſe are the uſual and neceſſary precautionary meaſures.

Mrs Deſpard was greatly affected when ſhe firſt heard that the fate of the Colonel was ſealed. Accompanied by another Lady, ſhe had a laſt interview with him on Sunday about three o'clock. The Lady wept bitterly; but firſt Mrs Deſpard, and then the Colonel, reproached her with her weakneſs. Col. and Mrs. Deſpard bore up with great firmneſs, even in parting; and when ſhe got into a coach, as it drove off, ſhe waved her handkerchief out of the window. The other priſoners bore their fate with equal hardihood, but conducted themſelves with leſs ſolemnity than Colonel Deſpard. Their wives and children, &c. were allowed to take farewell of them on Sunday; and the ſcene was extremely diſtreſſing.

At eight o'clock on Sunday morning Col. Deſpard and his fellow-priſoners were ſent for by Mr Ives to attend the Chapel. They all chearfully obeyed the ſummons, except Col. Deſpard and Macnamara; the former aſſigned no reaſon for his refuſal, but the latter ſaid he was a Roman Catholic, and it would not be conſiſtent with his Faith.

The rev. Mr Winckworth read prayers, after which he delivered a very impreſſive ſermon, extremely applicable to the ſituation of the priſoners. The text was taken from the 18th chapter of St Luke, and the 13th verſe, "God be merciful to me a ſinner." The unhappy men joined in prayer with great devotion; and the impreſſion made by the ſermon was indicative of true fortitude, contrition for their crimes, and ſincere repentance.

At this time none of the priſoners were appriſed of the warrant for their execution being received. It was thought beſt to reſerve the unhappy tidings till their minds had been fortified by the chaplain's diſcourſe, which had the deſired effect; for when they heard the fatal information, they ſeemed all thoroughly prepared to meet it.

At day-light on Sunday morning the drop, ſcaffold, and gallows, on which they were executed, were erected on the top of the gaol.—The erection of the apparatus of death gave full information to the populace of the approaching event, and great crowds continued to arrive and retire, viewing the place the whole day. All the Bow-ſtreet patrole, and many other peace officers, were on duty all day and night, and the military near London were drawn up cloſe to it.

Mrs Deſpard, after having taken leave of her huſband at three o'clock yeſterday afternoon, came again about five o'clock; but it was thought adviſeable to ſpare the Colonel the pangs of a ſecond parting, and ſhe was therefore not admitted into the priſon.

Between ſix and ſeven on Sunday evening Col. Deſpard threw himſelf on the bed, and fell into a ſhort ſleep. At eight o'clock he awoke, and addreſſed one of the Officers of the Priſon, who was with him, in theſe words:—"Me—they ſhall receive no information from me—no—not for all the gifts, of gold, and jewels, in the poſſeſſion of the Crown."—He then compoſed himſelf, and remained ſilent.

The Clergyman of the priſon, Mr Winkworth, had ſeveral times made overtures to the Colonel to continue with him. But the Colonel always declined the Clergyman's offer, politely, however, thanking him. Mr Winkworth on Sunday repeated his requeſt, but received the ſame anſwer. Mr Winkworth wiſhed him to accept a book from him, which he alſo declined. The Colonel ſaid, that he was not particularly attached to any *form of religion*, and that his mind was *entirely made up upon Religious matters*.

Moſt of the other priſoners paſſed much of their time in prayer, and with the clergymen. Macnamara being a Roman

Roman Catholic; was attended by a Roman Catholic prieſt. Graham and two of the other priſoners, requeſted Mr Rowland Hill to ſend a clergyman to them, which he did. They remained great part of the night in deep and earneſt prayer.

At four o'clock on Monday morning the drum beat at the Horſe-Guards, for a ſignal for the cavalry to aſſemble. Four regiments were on duty. Two troops of horſe were ſtationed at the Obeliſk. Others patroled the roads from the Obeliſk to the Elephant and Caſtle, and down the Borough road. The military occupied their ſtations as ſoon as it was day-light. About ſix there was a great aſſemblage of people, as numerous as that narrow lane could contain.

At five o'clock St George's bell tolled, and continued tolling for about an hour. At half paſt ſix the priſon bell rang, the ſignal for unlocking the cells. Mr Winkworth the clergyman, and Mr Griffith, the Roman Catholic Prieſt, the ſame Gentleman who attended Quigly when he was executed, came to the priſon, and were immediately admitted to the priſoners.

The Priſoners, except Colonel Deſpard, who remained in his cell, and Macnamara, who continued with the Roman Catholic Prieſt, attended to the prayers with great earneſtneſs. Before they received the ſacrament, four of them confeſſed they had done wrong, but not to the extent charged againſt them by the evidence. The fifth, Graham, ſaid he was innocent of the charges brought againſt him, but that he had attended two meetings, the ſecond at the inſtigation of Francis. The clergyman ſaid to him, "You admit you attended meetings." He replied, "Yes." "You knew they were for the purpoſe of overturning the Conſtitution and Government of the Country:—I by no means wiſh you to enter into particulars, I only wiſh you to acknowlege generally." Francis, anſwered, "I admit I have done wrong in attending thoſe meetings." The ſacrament was then adminiſtered to them.

The proceſſion moved in the following order:—

The Sheriff of *Surry*,
The Clergyman in his Robes.
Mr Ives, the Keeper, with a white wand;
High Conſtable,
Other Conſtables,
The Executioner with a drawn ſword.

—Macnamara and Graham were firſt put into the hurdle, and drawn to the Lodge where the inner gates were opened, and they were conveyed to the ſtaircaſe that leads to the ſcaffold. The hurdle then returned and brought Broughton and Wratten, then Wood and Francis. Laſt of all Colonel Deſpard was put into it alone.

As ſoon as the priſoners were placed on the hurdle, St George's bell tolled for ſome time. It was about half paſt eight when the priſoners were brought up to the ſcaffold one by one.—As ſoon as the cord was faſtened round the neck of one, the ſecond was brought up, and ſo on till the cords were faſtened round the necks of all the ſeven. Macnamara was firſt brought up; he ſtill held a book in his hand and when the cord was placed round his neck, he exclaimed, with the greateſt devotion, "Lord Jeſus, have mercy upon me, Oh! Lord, look down with pity upon me."—Graham came ſecond. He looked pale and ghaſtly, but ſpoke not: Wratten was the third: he aſcended the ſcaffold with much firmneſs. Broughton, the fourth, ſmiled as he ran up the ſcaffold ſtairs, but as ſoon as the rope was faſtened round his neck, he turned pale and ſmiled no more. He joined in prayer with much earneſtneſs. Wood was the fifth, Francis the ſixth.—Francis aſcended the ſcaffold with a compoſure which he preſerved to the laſt. Wood and Broughton were equally compoſed.—Of all of them Francis was the beſt looking—tall, handſome, and well made. He and Wood were dreſſed in ſoldiers uniform. The reſt were in coloured clothes. Colonel Deſpard was brought up the laſt, dreſſed in boots, a dark brown great coat, his hair unpowdered. On the Monday morning he deſired to ſpeak with the Sheriff and Sir Richard Ford, to whom he communicated his wiſh to addreſs the ſpectators—They told him they had not the leaſt objection.

The Colonel then, with a firm ſtep and collected manner, advanced to the front of the ſcaffold, and delivered an addreſs, in preciſely the following words:

"Fellow Citizens—I am come here as you ſee, after having ſerved my country faithfully, honourably, and I truſt uſefully, for

for thirty years and upwards, to ſuffer death upon a ſcaffold, for a crime, which I am no more guilty of than any man who is now looking at me,—I do ſolemnly declare, that I am no more guilty of it than any of you who may be now liſtening to me. But though his Majeſty's Miniſters know I am not guilty, they avail themſelves of the opportunity, which they have, of deſtroying a man, becauſe they think he is friend to truth to liberty, and to juſtice, and becauſe he has been a friend to the poor, and to the oppreſſed. But, Fellow Citizens, I hope and truſt, that notwithſtanding my fate, and perhaps the fate of many others who may follow me, that ſtill the principles of liberty, juſtice, and humanity, will triumph over falſehood, deſpotiſm, and deluſion, and every thing elſe hoſtile to the intereſt of the human race. And now, having ſaid this, I have nothing more to add, but to wiſh you all that health, that happineſs, and that freedom, which I have ever made it my endeavour, as far as lay in my power, to procure for every one of you, and for mankind in general."

His fellow-ſufferers ſaid nothing, and all behaved with great decorum, and reſignation to their fate.

As ſoon as Colonel Deſpard had ceaſed ſpeaking, the Clergyman prayed with five of the priſoners. Macnamara prayed earneſtly with the clergyman of his own perſuaſion.——Deſpard ſurveyed the populace, and made a ſhort anſwer, which we could not hear, to ſome few words addreſſed to him by Francis who was next him.

The Clergyman now ſhook hands with each of them. Colonel Deſpard bowed, and ſeemed to thank him as he ſhook hands with him. The executioners pulled the caps over the faces of the unhappy perſons and deſcended the ſcaffold.—Moſt of them exclaimed, "*Lord Jeſus receive our ſouls!*"

At ſeven minutes before nine o'clock the ſignal was given, the platform dropped, and they were all launched into eternity!

Col. Deſpard had ſcarcely any ſtruggle: twice he opened and clenched his hands together convulſively: he ſtirred no more. Macnamara, Graham, Wood, and Wratten, were motionleſs after a few ſtruggles. Broughton and Francis ſtruggled violently for ſome moments after all the reſt were without motion. The executioner pulled their legs to put an end to their pain more ſpeedily.

After hanging about half an hour till they were quite dead, they were cut down. Colonel Deſpard was firſt cut down, his body placed upon ſaw-duſt, and his head on a block. After his coat had been taken off, his head was ſevered from his body by perſons engaged on purpoſe to perform that ceremony. The executioner then took the head by the hair, and carrying it to the edge of the parapet on the right hand, held it up to the view of the populace, and exclaimed,

"This is the head of a Traitor—Edward Marcus Deſpard."

There was ſome hooting and hiſſing when the Colonel's head was exhibited.

The Colonel's body was now put into the ſhell that had been prepared for it.

The other priſoners were then cut down, their heads ſevered from their bodies; and exhibited to the populace with the ſame exclamation of—"this is the head of another Traitor."

The bodies were then put into their different ſhells, and delivered to their friends.

The crowd at the entrance of Horſe-monger-lane was immenſe—as the time of execution drew near, the people from all parts came with ſuch force as to bear down all oppoſition.—Thoſe who had been in dry ſituations were puſhed into the middle of the road where they ſtood almoſt up to the knees in mud. Several loſt their ſhoes by the continual puſhing and joſtling. Many fainted, both men and women—of the latter, however, there were but few. While the heads were exhibiting, a number of the populace took off their hats.

The execution was over by ten o'clock, and the populace, who ſeemed much affected, ſoon after diſperſed quietly. There was not the leaſt tendency to riot or diſturbance.

SCOTLAND.

EDINBURGH.

Feb. 4. this day there were an extraordinary meeting of the Town Council of Edinburgh, when a petition was ſigned and ſent off to London, to be preſented to the Houſe of Commons, the object of which is to obtain leave to bring in a bill for eſtabliſhing a new mode of Police for this city, and within the toll-bars adjoining; for extending the Royalty over certain lands to the north of this city; for empowering the Magiſtrates and Council to make Rates and Regulations for the better government of certain ſocieties and inſtitutions connected with the city and Leith.

The Truſtees of Iſaac Hawkins, Eſq. deceaſed, have publiſhed a propoſal for the application of parts of the perſonal eſtate come to their hands. The donations to the charitable inſtitutions of Scotland are as follows:—Dundee Infirmary, 500l. Lunatic Hoſpital at Aberdeen, 500l. Lunatic Aſylum at Mon-

Montroſe, 300l. To the Blind Aſylum at Edinburgh, 400l. To the Orphan Hoſpital at Edinburgh, 300l. all in the three per cent. Conſols. Mr Brown has alſo left upwards of Forty Thouſand Pounds Sterling to different Charitable Inſtitutions in England

Dr Matthew Baillie, Phyſician in London has given a donation of one Hundred Pounds to the fund for the widows of Miniſters within the Preſbytery of Hamilton.

The Operative Cotton Weavers of Scotland have lately tranſmitted to London a petition to Parliament, ſubſcribed by upwards of twenty-one thouſand of their number, praying for leave to bring in a bill to obtain an Act of Parliament for ſettling by arbitration all diſputes and differences which may ariſe between the manufacturers and the workmen.

Feb 22. The Univerſity of Glaſgow conferred the Degree of Doctor in Divinity on the Rev. Francis Hutchiſon, Rector of Donaghadee, grandſon and repreſentative of the late celebrated Dr F. Hutchiſon Profeſſor of Moral Philoſophy in that Univerſity. And alſo conferred the degree of Doctor in Divinity on the Rev. John Scott, Miniſter of Greemock.

The number of New Buildings at preſent going on, and to be begun in the Spring in Glaſgow and its neighbourhood, afford a ſtriking proof of its proſperity, and of the increaſe of the population. Lots of building ground have within theſe few days been feued in different parts of that city, to the value of 80,000l.—Five Hundred Houſes are ſoon to be built, chiefly for operative weavers, by Societies into which they have formed themſelves. Every member is to have a houſe built for him, for which he is to pay, at his entry into the Society, ſix pounds ſterling, and every month thereafter half-a-guinea, till the whole expence be defrayed. Within theſe four months paſt, different lots of building ground, part of the eſtate of Blythſwood, adjoining the New Town, have been diſpoſed of to the amount of 50,000l.

MUTINY.

In the Atuumn of 1801, the Friendſhip ſailed from Liverpool on a voyage to Africa and the Weſt Indies; early in October, ſhe arrived on the coaſt, and anchored in Majumba Bay; the Captain went on ſhore for the purpoſe of bartering the commodities he carried for the natives of the country. At night, when the Chief Mate Kennedy, in the abſence of the Captain, had ſet the watch, and as if ſuſpecting a conſpiracy, had come upon the quarter deck, and wrapping himſelf in his Surtout, had lain down to ſleep, the mutiny began. It was dark, and the utmoſt tumult and confuſion enſued; part of the crew had poſſeſſed themſelves of fire-arms. Copeland (the Surjeon) twice ſnapped a muſket at the Steward, and actually fired it at Macaulay, the third Mate, and ſon of an owner of the veſſel. Macaulay, and Kennedy the firſt mate, unable to reſiſt, retired to the cabin, to which they afterwards confined them; the unfortunate Jelly (the ſecond mate,) more reſolute and leſs prudent perhaps, was killed by a ball from a muſket, and inſtantly thrown overboard. The leaders of the mutiny now aſſumed command, and compelled the two mates and ſuch others as were not friendly to their projects, to quit the veſſel; and having put proviſions and water in the boat, they left them at the diſpoſal of Providence, by whoſe protection they regained the African coaſt, and ſince arriving at Barbadoes, with the Captain, have been the principal means of convicting theſe pirates. Sherborne, the boatſwain, had got into the boat with intent to accompany them, but him the mutineers detained, his ſervices were neceſſary to the execution of their daring ſcheme; for he was the only man remaining on board whoſe knowledge of navigation enabled him to direct the veſſel's courſe; that courſe the mutineers agreed ſhould be for ſome French port, and as the fitteſt for their purpoſe they fixed on Cayenne.

They had not been at ſea many days before a party of them, among whichwas Jelley's murderer, impelled by the dread of the juſtice they merited, reſolved to leave the ſhip in the remaining boat, which they did, and have not hitherto been heard of. Sherborne, in ſeeming obedience to their command to ſteer the veſſel for Cayenne, practiſed a moſt praiſe-worthy deception, though perilous in the extreme, he formed a counterplot to conduct the ſhip to Barbadoes, while he made the pirates believe he was carrying her to Cayenne; this he communicated only to the carpenter (Snowdon) and an other, in whoſe fidelity he depoſited his life; in the proſecution of it he met with deſerved ſucceſs.

ceſs. As they approached Barbadoes, the ſloop of war, the Hornet, hove in ſight; on the ſhip's being boarded by the Hornet's boat, the whole was diſcloſed, and the ſhip carried into Barbadoes. After a long and very intereſting trial, which took place on the 9th of November laſt, the Court unanimouſly found three of the priſoners (Copeland, the ſurgeon, Carr, and Lewis,) Guilty, and acquitted Smith. The Preſident then paſſed ſentence on the three unhappy men, and they were executed on the 18th November laſt.

The Magiſtrates of Glaſgow lately pronounced ſentence upon James Chalmers, proſecuted at the inſtance of ſeveral Manufacturing Companies, with concourſe of the Procurator Fiſcal, for taking out webs to weave from different people at the ſame time, under fictitious names, and ſelling or embezzling the yarn he ſo got into his hands. He pled guilty to three different acts of fraud, and was clearly convicted of a fourth. The Magiſtrates ſentenced him to ſtand on the platform in front of the jail, on Wedneſday the 2d day of March with a label on his breaſt denoting his crimes; to be then committed to Bridewell till, by his labour, he reimburſed the manufacturers of the ſums of which he had defrauded them, amounting, with the expences of apprehending and bringing him from Edinburgh, to 20l. and to be baniſhed from Glaſgow from the time of his enlargement from Bridewell for life.

Feb. 18. This day Serjeants Mackay and Sutherland, late of the Ross and Cromarty Fencibles, were liberated from gaol, information having been received that no further proſecution was intended againſt them, for being concerned in the riot at Aberdeen on the King's birth day.

John Berry, who lately carried the Poſt Office bags between Borrowſtounneſs and Linlithgow, has been ſerved with an indictment to ſtand trial before the High Court of Juſticiary for defrauding the Poſt Office of its revenue.

BIRTHS.

The Right Hon. Lady Mulgrave, a daughter.

The Counteſs of Ilcheſter, a ſon.

Viſcounteſs Southwell, a daughter.

The Lady of Sir Edward Pellew, Bart. a ſon.

At London, the Hon. Mrs Baird, Lady of Lieut.-Col. Baird, a ſon.

At Ochtertyre, Lady Mary Murray, a daughter.

Lady Caroline Capel a ſon.

At Panmure Houſe, the Lady of the Hon. Capt. Ramſay 92d regt. a daughter.

Jan. 21. The Lady of George Harley Drummond, Eſq a daughter.

31. At King's Cramond, the Hon. Mrs Ramſay, a daughter.

Feb. 2. Mrs Walter Scott, Caſtle Street, a daughter.

3. In Devonſhire Place, the Lady of Hugh Roſs, Eſq. a ſon.

7. At Thomas Hay's, Eſq. Blair Street, Edinburgh, Mrs Kent, wife of Capt. Kent, of the Royal Marines, a ſon.

9. At Gilmerton Houſe, the Lady of Sir Alexander Kinloch, Bart. of Gilmerton, a daughter.

20. At Armagh, the Right Hon. Lady Mary Roſs, a ſon.

MARRIAGES.

At Hanmer, Lord Kenyon, to Miſs Hanmer daughter of Sir Thomas Hanmer, Bart. of Bettiſfield Park.

At the Duke of Portland's, Burlington-houſe, Lord W. Bentinck, to Miſs Acheſon, daughter of Lord Goſford.

Auguſtus Shutz, Eſq. to Miſs Lindſay, daughter of the late Sir David Lindſay.

Mr John Ponſonby, to Lady Frances Villiers, daughter of the Earl of Jerſey.

At Dumfries, Mr Aglionby Roſs Carſon, Rector of the Grammar School, to Miſs Anna Irving.

At Edinburgh, Mr Andrew Storie, W. S. to Miſs Penelope Fyfe, daughter of the late Barclay Fyfe, Eſq. merchant in Leith.

1802. *Dec.* 25. At Randaliſton, Ireland, Sir Timothy Bland, to Miſs M'Naughton, with a fortune of 30,000l.

1803. *Jan.* 28. At Hopetoun Houſe, Linlithgowſhire, the ſeat of the Earl of Hopetoun, George Hope, Eſq. Captain in his Majeſty's Navy, to Lady Jemima Hope Johnſtone, youngeſt daughter to his Lordſhip.

—. At Mains of Errol, Mr James Mathew, youngeſt ſon of John Mathew, Eſq. of Watterie Butts, to Miſs Elizabeth Webſter, third daughter of Mr Robert Webſter, farmer at Mains of Errol.

31. At Glaſgow, Mr George Houſhold, ſugar broker, Glaſgow, to Miſs Iſabella Campbell, youngeſt daughter of the deceaſed John Campbell, Eſq. Dunluſkin, merchant, Greenock.

Feb. 3. Lieut. Thomas Maſſon, of the Royal Artillery, to Miſs M'Dougall; and, on the 8th, Lieut. Wyborn, of the 18th Dragoons,

Dragoons, to Miſs Sarah M'Dougall, daughters of Capt. John M'Dougall, of the Royal Navy, of Kipple, in Kent.

Feb. 3. At Leſbury, Jo Herdman, M.D. Edinburgh, to Miſs Mary Hay, daughter of William Hay, Eſq. of Leſbury, Northumberland.

9. At Balindean, in Perthſhire, the Hon. Major-General John Hope, to Miſs Louiſa Dorothea Wedderburn, daughter of Sir John Wedderburn, Bart.

DEATHS.

At Curriacou, near Grenada, on the 3d of November laſt, in the prime of life, Andrew Davidſon, Eſq. Surgeon, late from Aberdeen, and brother to Thomas Davidſon, Eſq. of Harvey Vale of the Iſland.

At Antigua, on the 6th December laſt, Mr Robert Myles, from Perth.

Capt. Chilcot of the Navy, a very worthy young man. He was found dead at his lodgings in Bath, and had arrived there from Windſor the preceding evening, in apparent health.

Lieut.-Colonel Frederick Manners, of the 96th Regt. who highly diſtinguiſhed himſelf in the Weſt Indies and in Holland, and was univerſally eſteemed as a ſoldier and a gentleman.

Lately, Edward Greathed, Eſq. of Udden's Houſe, in Dorſetſhire. He had ſpent the preceding day remarkably chearful and pleaſant, and retired to reſt in the ſame happy temper. In the morning, Mrs G. ſpoke to him, and, alarmed at not obtaining an anſwer, ſhe ſtretched forth her hand, and found him lying by her a corpſe!

Mr William Wood, midſhipman of the Princeſs Charlotte Indiaman, lying at Deptford. As he was going on ſhore, he fell from between the lighter and the ſhip, and was unfortunately drowned.

At Botley, the Rev J. Wallace, Rector of that pariſh. He had, the preceding evening, been viſiting an acquaintance in Botley; he afterwards returned home, and retired to reſt in apparent health, but in the morning was found lifeleſs in his bed.

At Greenock, in the 83d year of his age, Mr Alexander M'Donald, who has been ſtiled the Father of the Fiſhery in that quarter. He was the firſt perſon who drew bounty for fiſhing herrings.

Lately, on a Sunday, in the Preſbyterian Chapel at Leominſter, in Herefordſhire, the Rev. William Lewellin. He was about to conclude a very excellent diſcourſe, when he gently ſtooped forwards, and expired without a groan.

Lately, and ſuddenly, while on a journey, the Rev. Robert Hemington, Rector of Thorp-Arch, Yorkſhire; his death was occaſioned by taking a quantity of laudanum by miſtake, inſtead of medicine.

1801. *Jan.* 1. At his houſe of Boriniſh, in South Uiſt, John Macdonald, Eſq. of Boriniſh.

16. At Irvine, Miſs Agnes Morrice.

20. At North Berwick, Mrs Murray, widow of the late Rev. Mr Matthew Murray, late miniſter of that place.

21. At Springfield, Leith Walk, Mrs Spital, relict of the late Capt. Spital, of Blairlogie.

22. Mr Thomas Hay, of Bruce-hall, aged 78 years.

24. At Leith, Mr Alexander Robertſon, clerk to the Union Shipping Company.

25. At Glaſgow, Claud Hamilton, Eſq.

26. At Edinburgh, Miſs Sarah Mercer, daughter of the late Mr Archibald Mercer, merchant.

27. Mrs Laird, wife of Mr Alex. Laird, merchant, Grangemouth.

28. At Edinburgh, Chriſtopher Latimer, Eſq. Collector of Excife.

—. At Couden, Dalkeith, Lieut.-Colonel Alexander Baillie, late of the 58th regiment of foot.

29. Mrs Grizel Ferrier, wife of Mr John Burns, Borrowſtounneſs.

31. At Methven, 49 years miniſter of the Aſſociate Antiburgher Congregation there, the Rev. John Wilſon; a man of an enlightened mind.

—. At the Water of Leith, Mr Robert Hamilton, aged 83.

2. At Logie Green, Richard Dickſon, Eſq. of Alderſton.

—. At his houſe, in the Canongate, Major-General Patrick Duff, of Carnouſie; and, on the 5th, Mrs Duff, his wife.

3. At Newburgh, in Fife, Mr David Hynd, ſhip-maſter, who had ſerved in that capacity to Meſſrs J. Richardſon and Co. for the ſpace of thirty years. His death was remarkably ſudden; while converſing with Mrs Hynd and a friend, he was attacked by a fit of coughing, and in about ten minutes he expired.

—. At Montroſe, Mrs Anna Coutts, widow of Capt. Henry Deſcury.

6. At Glaſgow, Miſs Jean Chriſtie, youngeſt daughter of the late Robert Chriſtie Eſq; Provoſt of that city.

9. Miſs Jean Alexander, daughter of the late William Alexander, Lord Provoſt, and Member of Parliament for the city of Edinburgh.

Errata.—In the Poem of *Chriſtmas*, in our laſt December Magazine, p. 465. col. 2. line 4. *for* ſleek-ribb'd, *read* thick-ribb'd.

LOWER FALL OF BRUIR.

THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR MARCH 1803;

With a View of the LOWER FALL *of* BRUIR, *near* BLAIR-ATHOL.

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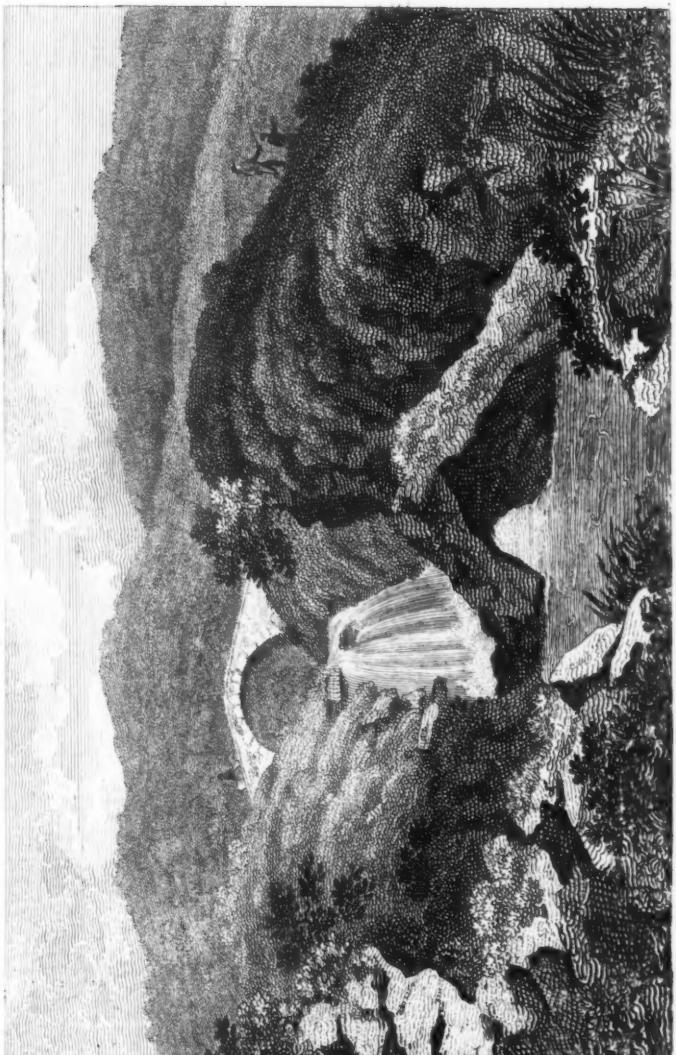
LOWER FALL OF BRUIR.



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State

State of the BAROMETER, in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's THERMOMETER in the open air, taken in the morning before sun-rise, and at noon; and the quantity of rain-water fallen, in inches and decimals, from February 26. to March 25. 1803, in the vicinity of Edinburgh.

1803.	Barom.	Thermom. M.	Thermom. N.	Rain. In. Pts.	Weather.
Feb. 26	29.22	41	46	0.365	Rain
27	29.503	35	31	0.105	Snow
28	29.561	34	41	—	Cloudy
March 1	29.61	39	43	—	Ditto
2	29.55	37	38	0.15	Snow
3	29.505	30	35	—	Clear
4	29.71	29	35	—	Ditto
5	29.65	30	35	0.05	Snow
6	30.	34	41	0.09	Ditto
7	30.3625	36	40	—	Clear
8	30.284	36	40	—	Ditto
9	30.22	35	46	—	Ditto
10	30.05	34	41	—	Ditto
11	30.2	31	36	—	Ditto
12	30.25	26	33	—	Cloudy
13	29,83	43	53	—	Clear
14	29.75	44	54	—	Ditto
15	29.495	37	45	—	Ditto
16	29.55	28	45	—	Ditto
17	29.5	44	54	—	Ditto
18	29.545	49	53	—	Ditto
19	29.45	48	51	—	Ditto
20	29.541	41	52	—	Ditto
21	29.92	31	51	—	Ditto
22	29.9	45	56	—	Ditto
23	29.999	40	46	0.02	Showers
24	29.975	40	44	—	Cloudy
25	29.815	41	54	—	Ditto

Quantity of Rain 0.78

High Water at LEITH, For APRIL 1803.

Days.	Morn. H. M.	Even. H. M.
Fr. 1.	44 10	11 19
Sa. 2.	11 50	—
Su. 3.	0 17	0 40
M. 4.	1 0	1 19
T. 5.	1 36	1 52
W. 6.	2 7	2 21
Th. 7.	2 35	2 49
Fr. 8.	3 4	3 19
Sa. 9.	3 34	3 50
Su. 10.	4 6	4 23
M. 11.	4 41	5 1
T. 12.	5 23	5 46
W. 13.	6 11	6 38
Th. 14.	7 8	7 42
Fr. 15.	8 20	9 3
Sa. 16.	9 48	10 28
Su. 17.	11 5	11 38
M. 18.	—	0 7
T. 19.	0 32	0 56
W. 20.	1 19	1 42
Th. 21.	2 4	2 26
Fr. 22.	2 48	3 11
Sa. 23.	3 33	3 56
Su. 24.	4 19	4 42
M. 25.	5 5	5 28
T. 26.	5 51	6 15
W. 27.	6 40	7 6
Th. 28.	7 35	8 8
Fr. 29.	8 43	9 21
Sa. 30.	9 57	10 33

MOON's PHASES, FOR APRIL.

Apparent time at Edinburgh.

	D.	H.	M.	
Full Moon	7.	11	5	Morn.
Laſt Qrtr.	14.	0	9	Morn.
N. Moon,	21.	3	28	Even.
Firſt Qrtr.	28.	4	34	Even.